

THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

L. XXVII.

ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1913

NO 12

RN SHREDDER ACCIDENT

Alcock, of Wadsworth,
loses Arm in Corn Shred-
der Monday

5 TAKEN TO HOSPITAL

Is the First Bad Corn Shredder
Accident to Occur so Far this Season
in this Vicinity

Leroy Alcock, 30 years old, who has his brother, Charles, conducts his farm on the Wadsworth road, mile east of Wadsworth and a mile west of the Milwaukee road, had his arm so badly crushed in a corn shredder Monday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, that it was necessary to amputate the member a little below the elbow.

The two Alcock young men had borrowed a neighbor's corn shredder, and were pitching down corn and soybeans into the shredder. The shredder was long gauntlet gloves, neither a piece of corn caught in his arm or whether a raveling became tangled in the machine is not known. Any rate the young man's arm was crushed in so suddenly that he scarcely realized what had happened until it was badly mangled.

The owner of the machine was standing at Alcock's side at the time, and he shut off the power, otherwise the whole arm probably would have been torn off.

Leroy was assisted into the house, and another meeting him at the door. She was horrified at the sight and was almost prostrated. The victim was given first aid treatment by Dr. J. F. Roemer of Waukegan was summoned. He made a quick trip and proceeded at once to amputate the arm.

Tuesday morning the victim was taken to the McAllister hospital. Leroy was a graduate of the Kenosha business college and had a splendid education. Only recently he and his brother returned from a trip to California and they had just settled down to run the farm for their mother as their father died a number of years ago. A brother, Fred, who lives in Kenosha, has been informed of the accident and will arrive today.

This is the first bad corn shredder accident of the year although many of them usually take place in the county at this season of the year. Few of them are as serious as the one on Monday. There is always more or less danger of lockjaw in an accident of this kind and anti-tetanus serum usually is given to prevent it if possible.

AN OLD RESIDENT PASSES AWAY THURSDAY LAST

Thursday forenoon of last week Miss Mary Ford, for years a resident of this community, passed away after a short illness of about a week's duration, a stroke of paralysis being the immediate cause of her death.

The deceased was born in New Hampshire, January 9, 1847, and with her parents moved to Lake County, Illinois, when three years of age, and from that time on this place was her home. At the time of her death, on the twentieth day of November, she was 66 years, 10 months and 11 days of age.

The funeral was held at the home, just east of Loon Lake, Saturday forenoon and the remains were laid at rest in the Liberty cemetery.

LOUIS ROTHERS, JR., MARRIED AT CHICAGO TUESDAY

On Tuesday of this week one of Grass Lake's most popular young men gave up his bachelor freedom and took upon himself the yoke of matrimony. The young man in question being Louis Rotherers Jr., better known as "Butch," and the bride Miss Lillian Waldweller of Chicago.

Details of the wedding cannot be secured but the News together with their large circle of friends hereabouts are extending to them most hearty congratulations and best wishes for a long and happy life.

\$8,000 FIRE SUNDAY

Ames and Worth Have Heavy Loss on the
Dan Webb Farm

Sunday evening about half past six o'clock fire broke out in the barn on the Dan Webb farm at Hickory and before it had burned itself out the barn and silo were a heap of ruins.

Not only were the building a complete loss but also the contents which consisted of nineteen milch cows and three calves, five valuable horses and one colt, sixteen tons baled hay, large quantity of grain, all the harness and a large percentage of the farm machinery, a ten-ton stack of straw was also consumed. The origin of the fire is a mystery, although it is believed to have been caused by spontaneous combustion.

The barn was filled to the roof with hay and so quickly did the flames gain headway that it was impossible to liberate any of the live stock in the structure.

The farm is at present occupied by Simon Ames and Rollo Worth and the loss of the personal property falls upon them, while the loss of the building will fall upon Mr. Webb.

Almost as soon as the flames had lit the sky the entire population of the neighborhood was at the scene and the volunteer fire fighters were kept pretty busy in the efforts to save the house and granary and fortunately they were successful although at times it did not seem possible.

The loss is partially covered by an insurance in the Milburn Mutual Insurance company distributed as follows: Mr. Webb, \$1,100 on the barn and on silo, \$200; Mr. Ames \$200 on hay and grain, \$600 on stock, \$200 on tools; Mr. Worth, \$300 on hay and grain, \$500 on stock and \$200 on tools.

START SUIT FOR \$10,000

James H. Ferry Sues the City of Waukegan
For Big Damages

James H. Ferry of Zion City, a railway mail clerk, Saturday through his attorneys, Ceeke, Pope & Pope, started suit for \$10,000 against the city. The technical grounds of trespass on the case are named, but it is known that Mr. Ferry is suing for injuries which he received a little over a year ago when an automobile which he was driving struck an obstruction on North Sheridan road in Waukegan. There were three other occupants of the car, one of them being Mr. Ferry's brother, Edward. The latter was killed as a result of the accident. James Ferry was quite severely injured as was Henry Sine, another occupant of the car. John Neal the fourth occupant was only slightly injured.

The accident was caused when the auto struck a pile of frozen mortar that a sub-contractor had left standing in the street in front of Dr. Bouton's new home. Evidence at the coroner's inquest was to the effect that there was no light on the obstruction to warn of the danger. It was shown also that no lights were burning on the Ferry auto.

The suit filed makes an aggregate of \$32,500 in damage suits that have been filed against the city.

These suits are as follows:
Mrs. Grace L. Ferry, as executrix of the estate of Edward Ferry, \$10,000.
Henry Sine, \$10,000.
John Neal, \$2,500.
James Ferry, \$10,000.

The coroner's jury in its report declared that the city was at fault for not having compelled the contractor to either remove the obstruction or to protect it by a red light.

MARRIED SATURDAY MORNING, ST. MARY'S CHURCH, BRISTOL

At St. Mary's church at Bristol, on Saturday, November 22, occurred the marriage of Miss Mae Hadulcan, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Haddican and Mr. Frank Rompesky, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Rompesky with Rev. Father Heller performing the ceremony; at the conclusion of which a wedding breakfast was served at the home of the bride's parents.

Both young people have been residents of Bristol all their lives and are well known and popular among the younger set.

The happy couple left on the afternoon train for Chicago where they will spend a short time before returning to Camp Lake where the groom has the position as caretaker of the Williams summer resort for the winter.

A Girl at Fifty.
The only thing you can tell about a young girl is that when she is fifty years old she will look a great deal as her mother looks now.—Philadelphia Ledger.

DEMOCRATS TO RUN FULL TICKET

Meeting Held in Waukegan
Monday Decides to Make
Fight For Offices

COMMITTEE IS APPOINTED

Want to Run a Woman For County
Superintendent of Schools at Next
Election

At a meeting of the County Democratic Committee which was held at Waukegan Monday afternoon plans for placing a complete Democratic ticket in the field at the next county election in November 1914, were made. Under the plans made at the meeting a complete ticket will be placed in nomination at the Democratic primaries to be held next September and a candidate for all of the county offices will be chosen. Candidates of the party, encouraged by the showing made throughout the state by the Democrats and with hope of strong backing from the state machine under the guidance of Governor Dunne, will make a fight to land a candidate in the offices of county treasurer, county clerk, county sheriff, county superintendent of schools as well as the other lesser offices which are to be filled at the election next November.

At the meeting on Monday afternoon a committee consisting of J. C. James of Antioch, E. C. Jenkins of Waukegan and John O'Keefe of Highland Park was named with the purpose of stirring up Democrats in the county in advance of the primaries of next September. The intention of the Democratic leaders is to have several candidates from their party for each of the more important offices to be filled at the next election and they count on stirring up interest in the November elections by stirring primary fight in September. If they are successful in their efforts—and from the enthusiasm at today's meeting, they will be—the Democratic party will be stirred up as never before in a Lake county election.

One of the drastic moves made at the committee meeting was the definite decision to have a woman run for the office of county superintendent of schools against T. Arthur Simpson, the present Republican holder of the office and against the Progressive candidate to be named. The Democratic committee members believe that this placing a woman candidate in the field for this important office will stir up the feminine vote in their favor. The committee is now looking up the law on the matter to see whether it will be possible under the laws of the state to have a woman as a candidate for this office.

"WHEN A MAN MARRIES," AT THE OPERA HOUSE, SATURDAY, NOV. 29

"When a Man Marries" the play which the Chicago Dramatic Club of Chicago is to present in the opera house Saturday, Nov. 29th for the benefit of St. Peter's church, is an exceedingly mirth-provoking comedy. It was produced at the Illinois theater a year ago running for over a month.

It is full of amusing situations and humorous dialogue, zips the attention at the beginning and holds it strictly to the end. The cast contains well known Chicago players under the direction of Mr. Edward Guerout.

Cast of Characters.

The Burglar.....Richard Bermingham
James Wilson.....James P. Gormley
Dallas Brown.....Nathaniel Hill
Kit McNair.....Beth Bermingham
Anne Brown.....Agnes Mulligan
Aunt Sella.....Agnes M. Hart
Belle Knowles.....Frances Maloney
Tom Harbison.....Charles Tevenan
Officer Flannigan.....John Enright

This action is laid in a modern home in New York City.

Scene I James Wilson's Residence
Scene II Kitchen in Wilson Residence
Scene III Attic in Wilson Residence
Tickets on sale at Overton's Drug Store. Reserved seats 50 cents, general admission 35 cents, children 15 cents

TEACHERS MEETING A SUCCESS

One Hundred Sixty Teachers
Attend Meeting at Liber-
tyville Saturday

HAVE HELPFUL INSTRUCTION

F. S. Espey, Principal of Antioch High
School Was Elected President of
the Association

About one hundred and sixty teachers were in attendance at the meeting last Saturday at Libertyville. The demonstration work of the morning was especially helpful. Misses Haven and Webb with first and second grade classes conducted regular recitations and presented many new ideas in the teaching of these grades. Miss Sharpe had a fifth grade class in geography, her topic being coal, a type study, her work was helpful and interesting.

Probably the teachers interested in upper grade work never saw better demonstrations than those given by Miss Mary Bell, principal of Lake Bluff school, and Miss Mae Daley of the South school, North Chicago. Miss Bell had for her topic, The Wind and Rain Belts of the Earth; Miss Daley's was, The Growth and Development of the Federal Constitution. Many of those present who have seen demonstrations of the sort at the state normal schools say that these teachers quite equal them.

By the courtesy of Mr. Gridley, the teachers were permitted to meet in the hall of the new bank building in the afternoon. Mr. Donald S. Blair, the expert employed by the Lake County Farm Improvement Association laid before the gathering the plans for the Corn Exhibition which is to be held in Libertyville, January 12 to 17. Each district is to send in for the exhibition ten ears of corn and a peck of oats. Substantial prizes are offered for the prize winners. Mr. Blair announced the people who will assist him in the short course work. There are seven or eight farm experts of prominence including those from all the near-by counties. P. G. Holden, the greatest corn man in the United States, has promised to be present.

Miss Mabel Carney has charge of the department for rural teachers at the Illinois State Normal University. She told of what they are doing to prepare teachers, especially for rural school work. Miss Carney says that for the past two years the school has not been able to fill even a small part of the applications sent in for teachers. She advised the younger teachers to decide to investigate the merits of her claims and she was sure they would decide that rural school work offered some of the greatest possibilities open to teachers today. Miss Carney has a reputation extending over the middle west. She is a woman who has done as much as any one to interest the rural folk in asking for and getting improved conditions in their schools.

Cook county now has four rural school supervisors who do nothing else but visit and supervise the work of the country schools. Mr. George E. Farrell is one of them. His address was devoted to outline the plans that have been formulated and executed in Cook county to get the boys and girls of the rural districts interested in the possibilities of the country. Mr. Farrell is a pleasing speaker and his address was appreciated and enjoyed by all.

The following teachers were elected as the officers of the county association for this year:

President—F. S. Espey, Principal of Antioch school.
Secretary—Mary E. Bell, Principal Lake Bluff school.
Program Committee—S. D. Nelson, Deerfield; Lelah Webb, Libertyville; Adeline Miller, Libertyville.

Servants Proved Faithful.

In the Days of Terror during the French revolution, when one man was denounced by another as an act of revenge, it was rare indeed for the authorities to receive any information from servants, though it would have been the easiest thing in the world for a servant smarting from a abuse of injustice to have sent his master to the guillotine.

FOWLER CASE NON-SUITED

New Case Will be Started to Take Ad-
vantage of Evidence

The case of Frank T. Fowler vs. the Chicago Telephone company, in which Mr. Fowler asks damages to the amount of \$10,000, on the grounds that employees of the telephone company last winter entered the three houses on his farm at Sand Lake, for the purpose of removing the telephones is arousing considerable interest in that vicinity. It is alleged that the employees unlocked the doors of two of the houses and that they broke a window to gain admittance to the third, their motive in removing the phones being an unpaid phone bill.

Trouble between Mr. Fowler and the company over some matter in Chicago is said to be back of the action.

The case was called in the Circuit Court on Wednesday of last week when Mr. Fowler's counsel non-suited the action, thus dropping the case in question.

The action was taken by the complainants in order to be able to put in evidence which, up to that time, was ruled out, coming from the company's workmen whom the complainants had tried to connect with the acts at the farm. Previous to his testimony for the telephone company, the complainants could not get him connected with the case in their side of case, therefore, after the telephone company had used him as a witness and showed what their defense was, the non-suit was asked for the plan being to start a new case at once and thus take advantage of the evidence the man Kelly had given.

ANNOUNCE FUTURE PLANS

All Plans For Bridges Submitted, Will be
Examined

The state highway commission, which held a special meeting in Springfield last week made known its guiding policy of the future. In stating it the commission acknowledges its obligation of increased duties, with no more money than in the past with which to discharge these duties. The commission proposes:

1. To examine and approve plans and specifications for bridges submitted by county superintendents of highways and other road officials; also prepare plans and specifications for bridges when requested so to do by proper authorities provided by law.

2. To furnish a competent man to superintend the construction of such bridges if the local authorities will meet the expenses of such supervision.

3. In all cases where steam rollers are not being used by the state highway commission will loan them, as in the past and furnish operators to run them at actual cost of the operator's salary and expenses while so engaged.

Under the new law, the commission declares it will be impossible for the department to meet the expenses of the superintendent of building of bridges and furnish men to run steam rollers on other than state aid roads and still be able to meet the expense of the work that will be necessary on state aid roads.

FARM LAND TAX INCREASE INCENSES LAKE COUNTY MEN

The state board of equalization has raised the farm land valuations 30 per cent in Lake county, the largest raise ever made in a sweep in the state. As a result farmers and supervisors are greatly aroused, and the county board in December will appropriate funds to carry the matter to the Supreme court.

Representative Thomas Graham Friday brought word back that he heard of the contemplated step Wednesday night, and hastened to Springfield, arriving Thursday just after the motion made by Member Nightingale to make the raise had been carried. F. S. Munro, the other Lake county Representative had endeavored to stop the action. Both Munro and Graham openly say the raise was made because the Lake county legislators at the last session voted in favor of abolishing the state board of equalization. No member on the board would explain why such an unprecedented raise had been made, and all claimed not to know that hundreds of acres in western Lake county are swamps and sand hills. It is said the members admitted they based their raise on the farm values quoted about Lake Forest and Libertyville.

Ignorant India.
India has 315,000,000 people, less than half of whom can even read the native vernaculars. Nevertheless there are 658 newspapers and 1,952 periodicals published there.

THE USE OF THE SILO

Great Advantages to be Ob-
tained Through the Use
of the Silo

SHOULD BE ON EVERY FARM

Produce When Placed in Silo Occupies
Less Space and More Benefit
Derived When Fed

The advantages to be obtained through the use of a silo for preserving coarse fodder for the feeding of farm animals may not be the same for each individual case; but the points enumerated below will cover average conditions.

1. The produce of an acre of land stored in a silo occupies less space than when stored in any other way. Hay in the mow takes three times the space and corn fodder stored in the same manner five times the same space, as the same quantity of food material placed in the silo.

2. An acre of corn can be placed in the silo at less cost than the same quantity can be put up and cured as fodder. The storage of the corn crop in the silo makes it possible to clear the land completely and earlier and thus facilitate the preparation of the land for seeding grass and fall grains.

3. The use of silage enables one to feed more economically than by the use of dry roughage.

4. The use of a silo makes it possible to preserve roughage at a minimum loss of food value, and supplements the pastures at such times when they are short.

5. Crops can be put away in the silo during weather than could not be available to make hay or corn fodder.

6. More cattle can be kept on a given area of land when silage is fed than when the roughage is cured for hay or fodder, or when the land is used for pasturing.

7. Crops unfit for making hay will often make good silage and carry the stock during times when the hay crop is a failure.

8. Silage is a succulent and nutritious food for the year around, is beneficial to digestion and general health of animals, and is a mild laxative and keeps the digestive system in good healthy condition. Every farmer who is interested in the feeding and maintenance of live stock should have a silo.

The size of the silo naturally vary with the amount of stock and length of the feeding season. Silage is usually fed to cows and steers at the rate of 30 to 40 pounds a day. This would mean that in 200 days, the average cow will require from 3 to 4 tons of silage. These figures give a safe basis for calculating the requirements of a herd.

In building several points require special attention. In as much as the entire weight of the silo and contents rest on such a small area of ground, special attention must be given to the foundation. It should extend below the frost line and rest on hard solid ground. In concrete silos the bottom should be at least 3 times the width of the wall.

The exclusion of air is necessary to preserve the green forage and prevent decay. Walls must be rigid enough and all doors tight enough for this purpose.

The stone, concrete or hollow tile are the common material used in silo construction. If the stone is decided upon there is probably no better material to be found than Southern Cypress. This however is generally so expensive that a cheaper material, such as hemlock is used. Whatever wood is selected, it must be sound and free from loose knots.

The single wall concrete silo is the most common type of construction. The thickness of the walls now in use varies from six inches at the bottom to four inches at the top for the lightest wall to a wall two feet in thickness. Six inches seem to be the most desirable thickness for common sizes of silos under existing conditions.

The hollow tile silo has but recently come into general use, but has proved a very efficient and serviceable form of silo construction.

WAR ON FOOD TRUST

ATTORNEY GENERAL SEEKS TO LEARN CAUSE OF HIGH PRICES ON EGGS.

PROSECUTIONS MAY FOLLOW

Points of Cost of Hen Product and Attempt of Some Dealers to Stop Quilt by Cutting Prices.

Washington, Nov. 26.—The first step in the administration's attack on the food trust was taken on Tuesday when Attorney General McKeen issued orders for a countrywide investigation of the cold-storage combine which is believed to be responsible for the present high price of eggs.

In addition, several bills are before congress, and early action regulating the cold-storage combine is expected. The investigation ordered by Attorney General McKeen will extend into every judicial district where there are federal officials. They are to get complete figures and all the other evidence obtainable bearing on the charge that cold-storage men are withholding eggs and other food products from the market in an effort to raise and sustain prices.

The investigators will report on the number of eggs in storage, the price at which they went in storage, the length of time stored, and the price at which they were sold when taken out. They will ascertain also approximately the number of eggs produced in their respective districts.

"I want to know the inside of this thing," said the attorney general. He is already in possession of information showing some attempts on the part of the cold-storage houses to corner the egg and vegetable supply in their communities. As showing that the cold-storage people admit they have plenty to fear, it was stated at the department of justice that some dealers had dropped egg prices in the hope that the investigation might be averted.

If the investigation of the department sustains the evidence already brought to the attention of the attorney general, he will bring prosecutions both under the pure-food law and the anti-trust act. Dealers selling eggs out of storage for fresh eggs can be reached under the pure-food act for alleged misbranding.

"There is no doubt that the cold storage of eggs is responsible for their high prices," said Senator Blawie. "The eggs which we are now eating at 45 and 50 cents a dozen were bought for 18 and 20 cents by the cold storage warehouses. The tariff law has proved a fake, so far as eggs are concerned. The cold-storage houses may be able to buy eggs a few cents cheaper per dozen because of the tariff reduction, but I don't see that the consumers are getting them any cheaper."

There are three members of congress who have been particularly active in trying to get the government to regulate the cold-storage combine. These are Congressman McKellar of Tennessee, Carry of Wisconsin, and Vane of Pennsylvania.

Mr. McKellar's remedy is a bill which would prohibit the holding of food products in cold storage for a period longer than ninety days. The Carry bill would regulate the interstate shipment of cold-storage products and would require conspicuous labeling to show the time of storage. The Vane bill prohibits the sale of cold-storage articles if they have been in storage longer than ten months, and requires labeling to show when the articles went into storage.

TWO U. S. AVIATORS SLAIN

Young Army Officers Lose Control of Aeroplane at San Diego, Cal.

San Diego, Cal., Nov. 26.—Two more fatalities were added to the long list of deaths that has attended the introduction of the flying machine. Lieutenants Kelly and Ellington, of the United States army aviation camp being dashed to death.

The two young officers, who had spent the night at the aviation camp, were astride early on Monday eager for their flight in which they expected to perform some sensational feats. The two men were in one machine. They ascended some time after half past seven and had been in the air some thirty minutes when the accident occurred. While the officers were at a height of 80 feet, their brother officers who had been watching the flight suddenly saw that the officers had lost control of their machine.

Asylum Head Killed by Auto. Glenwood, Ia., Nov. 26.—Alfred Davis, aged fifty-two, in charge of a department of the Iowa institution for Feeble-Minded Children here, was killed when his automobile went through the railing of a bridge.

Booth Brothers Meet. New York, Nov. 26.—After an estrangement of 17 years, Bramwell Booth and Ballington Booth shook hands as the luncheon guests of Rev. Alden L. Bennett, a mutual friend. The meeting was private.

Five Are Killed in Crash. Detroit, Mich., Nov. 26.—Five persons are reported killed in a collision of passenger trains on the Grand Trunk railroad, near Belle River, Ont. One of the trains is said to be the Atlantic Coast Limited.

AMERICAN TROOPS ARRIVING AT MEXICAN BORDER



Owing to the critical state of the relations between our government and General Huerta, many additional American troops have been hurried to the towns along the Mexican border. The photograph shows the arrival of one regiment.

TO FIRE ON MARINES

HUERTA ORDERS ATTACK OF U. S. TROOPS IF THEY LAND.

General Mass Told to Tear Up Rails If Defeated and Retreat Fifty Miles Inland.

Mexico City, Nov. 25.—Resigned apparently to those conditions which make it necessary to carry on a military campaign against his enemies, President Huerta and his official deponent appeared serene Sunday, contending that the United States will not take more drastic measures toward the Mexican government than those already taken.

Vera Cruz, Mex., Nov. 22.—Provisional President Huerta on Thursday ordered General Mass, commander of the garrison here, to resist the American marines, if an attempt is made to land.

Falling to repel the "invaders," Mass was directed to retire along the line of the Mexican railway, destroy the tracks as he retreated as far as Paso del Macho, 50 miles from the coast. He was instructed to plant artillery there and oppose the advance of the Americans.

Mass will destroy also the tracks of the Intercoastal Narrow Gauge line to the capital as far as possible, according to his orders.

Washington, Nov. 22.—President Wilson conveyed to callers on Thursday the impression that he was leaning heavily toward Carranza and the constitutional forces to solve the problem of a recognizable government in Mexico and that he had not been moved to turn against the constitutionalists in any degree by the reports of military murders at Juarez.

SAVE MADEROS FROM HUERTA

Kin of slain Mexican President Are Taken Aboard U. S. Warship at Vera Cruz.

Vera Cruz, Nov. 24.—A request for the surrender to the local authorities of Enrieto and Daniel Madero, who took refuge in the American consulate here, was made on Consul Canada by the federal commander of Vera Cruz, Mr. Canada promptly refused the request. Soon afterward the refugees were taken on board the American flagship at this port by direction of Rear Admiral Fletcher, who had communicated with Washington.

DES MOINES, IA., IS DRY

Liquor Men Lose Appeal and Police Close More Than Ninety Bars.

Des Moines, Ia., Nov. 25.—Every saloon in Des Moines must close immediately, according to a decision handed down by the Iowa supreme court on Saturday. The decision ends the appeal of the liquor interests.

Within an hour after the decision had been handed down officers served the saloon keepers with notices to quit business. By 5:30 o'clock virtually every one of the ninety-odd saloons had closed their doors.

Compere Re-Elected Head. Seattle, Wash., Nov. 25.—Samuel Compere was re-elected president of the American Federation of Labor at the closing session on Saturday. At the same session John Mitchell retired as fifth vice-president.

Canada Bars Mrs. Parsons. Seattle, Wash., Nov. 25.—Mrs. Lucy E. Parsons, widow of Albert R. Parsons, the Chicago anarchist who was hanged for participation in the Haymarket riots, was turned back by Canadian immigration authorities here.

Gridiron Season Kille Fourteen. Chicago, Nov. 25.—Fourteen dead, a heat hurt—that is the gridiron's toll for 1913. Of the many injured 50 have been incapacitated, temporarily, at least. The rest, too numerous to keep track of, have suffered from bruises.

ROAD'S FAILURE TOLD

AMAZING STORY REVEALED BY COMMERCE BODY QUIZ OF FRISCO GOES TO CONGRESS.

SAYS ROAD FORCED TO WALL

Report of Commission Will Show That Approximately \$32,000,000 Was Paid to Bankers and Many Others in Commissions.

St. Louis, Nov. 24.—The cause of the Frisco failure, revealed by the four days' inquiry in St. Louis, shall be told before congress in December. It will be shown in the official report wall because:

1. It was compelled to carry and pay interest on a fictitious indebtedness of \$40,000,000 created by enormous commissions paid to bankers and brokers for the sale of its securities, and profits to promoters of feeder lines in the southwest.

2. The chairman of its board of directors and controlling factor in its management, B. F. Youkum, made trading with himself in the capacity of promoter and builder of Texas roads which he caused to be sold to the Frisco at big prices.

The report of the commission to congress will show that approximately \$32,000,000 figuring in the Frisco's total funded indebtedness of \$244,000,000 was paid to bankers and brokers 000 to Youkum and his associates as ergo ratio of commission to brokers and bankers was 12.5 per cent, while the profits of Youkum and his associates in the promotion of the feeder lines sold to the Frisco ranged from ten per cent to more than 100 per cent.

These facts, in the opinion of Examiner Brown, who conducted the Frisco investigation for the interstate commerce commission, show clearly why the road was forced into the hands of receivers. The company was compelled to pay interest charges aggregating more than \$1,600,000 a year on this fictitious indebtedness, representing money which never went into the Frisco treasury.

According to the figures introduced into the record by Examiner Brown, Youkum made a profit of \$528,413 by the sale of the St. Louis, Brownsville & Mexico railway to the Frisco. The total amount of profits from all the lines investigated at the St. Louis hearings amounted to \$7,413,000, all of which went into the pockets of the promoters, and was at the same time debited to the bonded indebtedness of the Frisco.

Chairman Clark of the interstate commission ended the public hearing in St. Louis on Friday. The inner syndicate of five men, who, according to the evidence, split up \$900,000 among themselves, were Youkum, Samuel W. Fordyce, capitalist; Robert S. Brookings, Washington university, Thomas H. West, chairman of the board of directors of the St. Louis Union Trust company and now one of the receivers of the Frisco, and Edwards Whitaker.

Ice Trust Head Is Guilty. St. Paul, Nov. 24.—William A. Wells, president of a St. Paul ice company, was found guilty by a jury in district court at Hastings.

Sherman's Daughter Is Dead. Mobile, Ala., Nov. 25.—Mrs. Minnie Sherman Fitch, wife of Lieut. Thomas W. Fitch, U. S. N., retired, daughter of port, Miss. The remains were interred beside the body of General Sherman.

Send \$1,000,000 to End Run. Washington, Nov. 25.—Huge motor trucks carried \$1,000,000 in bills of small denomination from the treasury to the branches of the United States Trust company in expectation of further demands from depositors.

RUSS POST TO PINDELL

PRESIDENT NAMES PEORIA EDITOR AS U. S. AMBASSADOR.

Chief Executive Sends Many Other Names to the Senate for Its Confirmation.

Washington, Nov. 22.—President Wilson sent to the senate Thursday the following nominations:

Henry M. Pindell of Illinois, to be ambassador to Russia.

George J. Fuller of Wisconsin, to be consul general at large.

William Brown of Illinois, to be naval officer of customs in the district of Chicago.

John M. Rapp of Illinois, to be collector of internal revenue, Thirteenth district of Illinois.

Edward B. Craig of Tennessee, to be collector of internal revenue for the district of Tennessee.

Fred Morris Deering of Missouri, to be secretary of the embassy at Madrid.

Hugh S. Gibson of California, to be secretary of the legation at Brussels, Belgium.

Gustave Scholle of Minnesota, to be secretary of the legation at Havana, Cuba.

Consuls general: William W. Handley of New York, at Callao, Peru.

Michael J. Hendrick of New York, at Christiania, Norway.

Ennsford S. Miller of New York, at Seoul.

George H. Seldmore of Wisconsin, at Yokohama, Japan.

Robert P. Glonis of Ohio, at Berlin, Germany.

Consuls: Charles L. L. Williams of Ohio, at Dally, Manchuria; Henry D. Baker of Illinois, at Bombay, India; Cornelius T. Macberle of Missouri, at St. Michaels, Azores; Charles W. Hathaway, Jr., of Pennsylvania, at Hull, England; Milton B. Kirk of Illinois, at St. Johns, Quebec; M. S. Myers of Pennsylvania, at Swatow, China; Robert J. Thompson of Illinois, at Aïd-Le-Chapelle, Germany; Jay White of Michigan, at Naples, Italy.

JOHN H. MARBLE IS DEAD

Interstate Commerce Commissioner Succumbs Suddenly to Uræmic Poisoning.

Washington, Nov. 24.—John Hobart Marble, interstate commerce commissioner, died suddenly at his home here on Friday of uræmic poisoning. He is survived by a wife and a nineteen-year-old daughter. Mr. Marble was attorney for the commission for several years. He was made secretary to the interstate commerce commission in February, 1912, and was confirmed as a member of the commission March 10, 1913. He was born at Ashland, Neb., February 28, 1869.

Burned to Death by Upset Auto. Fairfield, Neb., Nov. 25.—One child of C. Sibly was burned to death and the auto Mr. Sibly was driving skidded on a wet road, upset and caught fire. Mrs. Sibly was severely injured.

Prominent Grain Man Drops Dead. Omaha, Neb., Nov. 24.—W. C. Sundorland, formerly of Springfield, Ill., dropped dead at the grain exchange. For a number of years, Sundorland had lived in Omaha and had become the best known grain man in the state.

Mrs. Ellsler Celebrates Birth. New York, Nov. 25.—The thirtieth birthday of Mrs. Elsie Ellsler, a famous Portia of the days of Edwin Booth and believed to be the oldest English speaking actress, was celebrated at Nutley, N. J.

U. S. Train Kills Four Soldiers. Galveston, Tex., Nov. 25.—Four soldiers were killed and two mortally injured when a fast passenger train derailed over the Galveston-Houston & Houston railroad, crashed into their auto.

EXPECT VOTE FEB. 1

DEBATE ON CURRENCY MEASURE TO LAST UNTIL END OF SPECIAL SESSION.

MADE UNFINISHED BUSINESS

Agreement to Consider Hetch Hetchy and Alaskan Road Bills Will Delay—Senator Owen Argues for Wilson Act.

Washington, Nov. 25.—The currency bill, with the amendments proposed by the divided senate banking and currency committee, was laid before the senate on Saturday. Debate on the measure began, but the final vote is not expected much before February 1.

The two factions of the committee, headed by Senator Owen and Senator Hitchcock, filed their divergent views on the administration measure and the bill as passed by the house was made the "unfinished business" of the senate.

Senator Owen fired the opening gun in the debate for the administration forces. Senator Hitchcock will follow with an attack on the administration's proposals in a speech setting forth the position of his faction of the committee. From today until the end of the special session, a week off, senators will make set speeches discussing the currency reform problem.

Although the administration finally has succeeded in getting the currency bill before the senate, other obstacles which threaten to delay the measure are apparent. On December 1 the senate will set aside the currency bill and by agreement take up the bill to give San Francisco the right to use a water supply from the Hetch Hetchy valley. The measure will be disposed of by December 6, but on December 8 the senate has agreed to take up a bill giving the president authority to build a government railroad in Alaska. This may be set aside in favor of the currency bill.

Senate leaders were not inclined to predict when the currency bill might be finally acted upon, but it was declared certain that its consideration would run well into next year, probably up to about February 1.

The report of the administration Democrats reviewing the differences in the committee, concludes:

"These differences arise in the main because of two schools of thought, one of the committee believing in a central bank administered by a central board, and the other part of the committee proposing to establish a number of comparatively independent district banks administered by boards of directors chosen from the several districts."

The report submitted by Senator Hitchcock declared many amendments recommended had been in the administration and anti-administration forces separated, and added that its signers were generally in favor of a government-owned central bank.

"Waiving a strong preference which prevailed in committee in favor of a single government bank in favor of a regional bank plan as the only hopeful outlook for action by this congress, but retained the amendment substituting four regional banks for twelve. While the single government bank mobilization of reserves, as has been demonstrated by the experience of other countries, the adoption of four regional banks under a single control will, it is thought, approximate this result and, in a country as large as ours, with so many banks, probably prove efficient."

It would appear from bits of the social gossip of her day that Miss Burdett-Coutts' nearest approach to an occupation was refusing offers of marriage. It is stated that the name of the "Princess of Adventure" was connected with hers; that she refused the duke of Wellington and a score of lesser gentlemen.

For years the great heiress was the most glittering matrimonial prize in England, and when at last she consented to change her condition by marrying an American, a London club wit struck a responsive chord by objecting for proposing to the baroness. "I've done it myself. I regard it as a duty every Englishman owes to his family," "Intimate Memoirs of Napoleon III."

Illustrative. "The Comeups want a good shower." "Well, they always were a pushing sort."

FULLY NOURISHED Grape-Nuts a Perfectly Balanced Food.

No chemist's analysis of Grape-Nuts can begin to show the real value of the food—the practical value as shown by personal experience.

It is a food that is perfectly balanced, supplies the needed elements for both brain and body in all stages of life from the infant through the strenuous times of active middle life, and is a comfort and support in old age.

"For two years I have used Grape-Nuts with milk and a little cream for breakfast. I am comfortably hungry for my dinner at noon."

"I use little meat, plenty of vegetables and fruit, in season, for the noon meal, and I find at tea time, take Grape-Nuts alone and feel perfectly nourished."

"Nerve and brain power and memory are much improved since using Grape-Nuts. I am over sixty and weigh 155 lbs. My son and husband enjoy Grape-Nuts."

"My son, who is a traveling man, eats nothing for breakfast but Grape-Nuts and a glass of milk. An aunt, Grape-Nuts and cream." "There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville" in pages.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. It is genuine, true, and full of human interest.

"BUCKEYE" BOYS' CORN SPECIAL

One Thousand Lads Will Enjoy Great Educational Trip at State Commission's Expense.

Thousands of boys from the state of Ohio will leave Cleveland, Cincinnati, Columbus, Toledo and other points, in special trains on the Pennsylvania Lines, for Washington, D. C., Dec. 1st.

This trip of the "Buckeye Boys' Corn Special" is to be made under the auspices of the Agricultural Commission of Ohio, for the winners of prizes in the Buckeye Boys' corn growing contest. The journey will include short sight-seeing visits to Pittsburgh, Philadelphia, Harrisburg, and other points on the Pennsylvania Lines.

A number of leading state officials and members of the Commission will accompany the boys. There will be special entertainment in Pittsburgh, a reception by Pennsylvania's governor at Harrisburg, a daylight ride through the Allegheny Mountains, two days in Washington, and a day in Philadelphia.

An elaborate program has been prepared, and both state and railroad officials are determined to give the boys the time of their young lives.

The excursionists will meet President Wilson, Secretary Bryan, and Senators and Representatives without number. Many of the young corn experts will be accompanied by their parents and friends, and the Pennsylvania management is preparing to handle one of the largest and happiest crowds it has ever carried to the National Capital.

Several Pennsylvania trains will be run from the different points, making many stops to take on the prize winners and their friends. The first important stop after the trains leave Ohio will be Pittsburgh, which will be reached Monday night, Dec. 1.

CREDIT GIVEN TO THE WIFE Good and Sufficient Reasons Why Married Man Lives Longer Than the Bachelor.

It is a good thing for a man to have a wife to look after his belongings and outgoings—to enforce regularity in his mode of living—to see that he is clothed according to the requirements of the temperature, and takes his umbrellas when there is likelihood of showers, and gets good meals at stated hours.

Jacques Dortillon, the French expert on occupational mortality, has found that low death rates occur particularly in occupations in which the workman is under more or less supervision as regards not only health but also habits of life, and in which he is surrounded by influences tending to prevent dissipation and conducive to regular hours and regular habits. Bank clerks and fiduciary employees who feel that their responsibilities are of this type, Dortillon attributes much of this influence to marriage and family life. The married man is supervised for his own good, and, having added incentives to self-restraint and to the care of his health, he has a lower mortality than the bachelor. "Journal of the American Medical Association."

Greatly Desired Lady. It would appear from bits of the social gossip of her day that Miss Burdett-Coutts' nearest approach to an occupation was refusing offers of marriage. It is stated that the name of the "Princess of Adventure" was connected with hers; that she refused the duke of Wellington and a score of lesser gentlemen.

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BOYS' CORN SPECIAL

and Lade Will Enjoy Great Trip at State Commission's Expense.

of boys from the state leave Cleveland, Ohio, for Washington, D. C., for the "Buckeye Boys' Corn Special."

The "Buckeye Boys' Corn Special" is to be made under the auspices of the Agricultural Commission for the purpose of promoting the corn growing industry.

The boys will be accompanied by a state official and will be given a special train to Philadelphia, where they will be met by the Pennsylvania governor.

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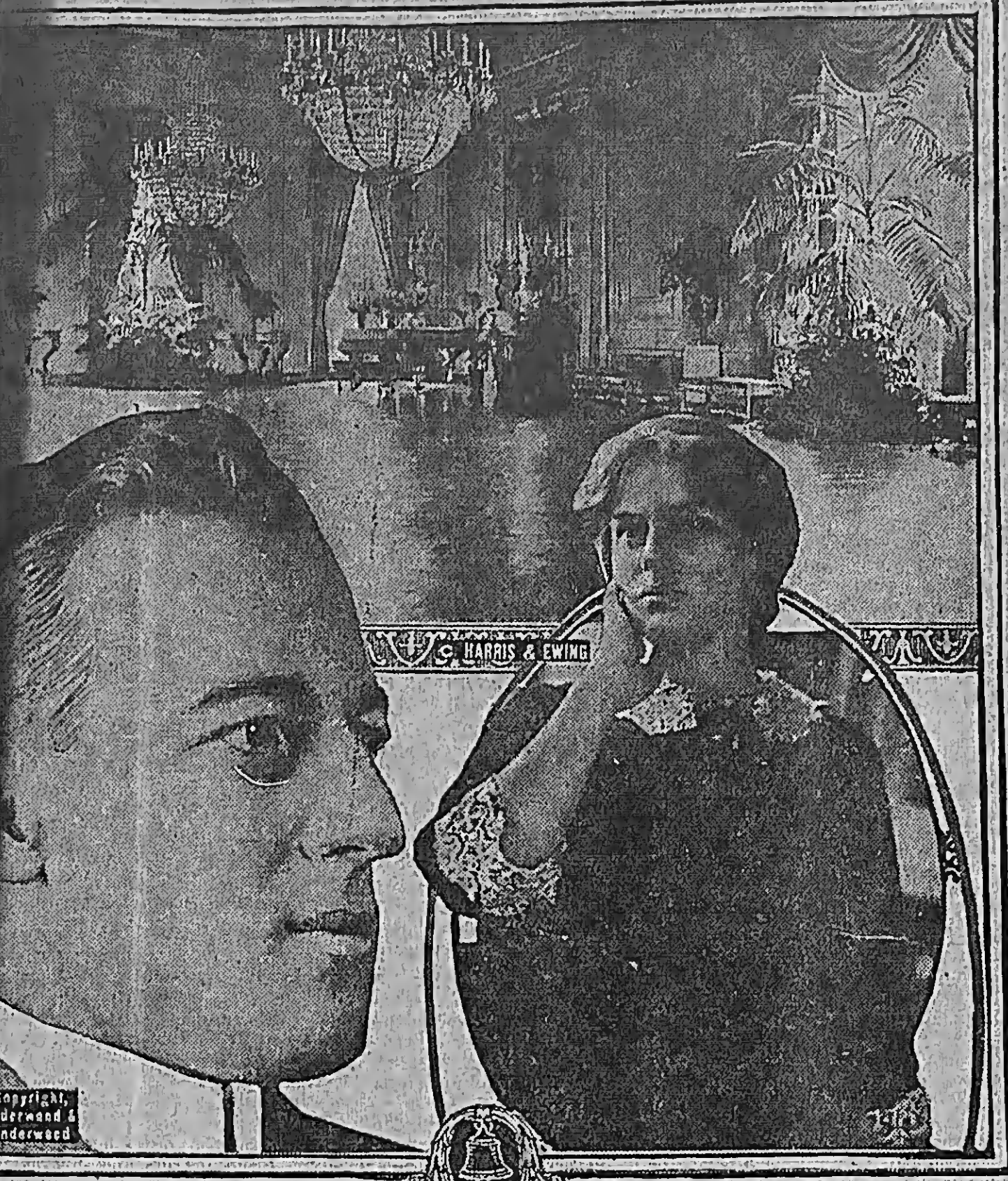
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WEDDING OF MISS JESSIE WILSON AND FRANCIS B. SAYRE



Mr. and Mrs. Sayre and East Room in Which They Were Wedded.

Washington, Nov. 25.—Jessie Woodrow Wilson, second of President Wilson's three daughters, was married to Francis Bowes Sayre at 4:30 o'clock this afternoon. The ceremony took place in the east room of the White House, and was performed by Rev. Sylvester Beach of Princeton, N. J., the president's former pastor and the close friend of the Wilson family for many years.

The entire affair was very simple, and had been requested by the bride, and the number of guests was rather small—dramatically so to many persons in official and social circles of Washington who had expected to receive invitations but were disappointed.

Miss Margaret Woodrow Wilson, eldest of the three daughters, acted as maid of honor to her sister, and Miss Eleanor Randolph Wilson, the youngest, was one of the bridesmaids. The three other bridesmaids were Miss Adeline Mitchell Scott of Princeton, daughter of Prof. William B. Scott; Miss Marjorie Brown of Atlanta, Pa., daughter of Mrs. Wilson's cousin, Col. E. T. Brown; and Miss Mary O. White of Baltimore, a college friend of the bride.

Dr. Grenfell Is Best Man.

Mr. Sayre was attended by his best man, Dr. Wilfred T. Grenfell, the famous medical missionary to the fishermen of the Labrador coast. The two men have long been fast friends and Mr. Sayre spent two summers helping Dr. Grenfell with his work.

The ushers were Charles E. Hughes, Jr., son of Justice Hughes of the Supreme court and a classmate of Mr. Sayre in the Harvard law school; Dr. Gilbert Horax of Montclair, N. J., who was a classmate at Williams college in 1909 and now at Johns Hopkins university; Benjamin Burton of New York city, and Dr. Scoville Clark of Salem, Mass., who was Mr. Sayre's companion in Labrador and Newfoundland.

Wedding Gown of Ivory Satin. The bride's gown was of satin, of a soft ivory tint, trimmed with beautiful lace, both old and rare. It was made in New York and the women connoisseurs declared that it was a masterpiece. The lingerie in the trousseau is of the most dainty material and is all hand made. The maid of honor and bridesmaids were beautifully gowned and all looked their best.

Coming right in the midst of the chrysanthemum season, this was made a chrysanthemum wedding and that flower was used most profusely in adorning the White House. As the bride's favorite color is mauve, that was made the prevailing color in the decorations. The east room, and indeed all the rooms in the president's mansion, were beautiful indeed.

Depart on Their Honeymoon. After the ceremony was completed and the couple had received the congratulations of the guests, refreshments were served, and then Mr. and Mrs. Sayre departed for their honeymoon. Their plans include a visit to the home of Miss Nevin, Mr. Sayre's aunt, at Windsor Forges, near Churchtown, Pa., where they first met. After January 1 they will live in Williams town, Mass., for Mr. Sayre is to sever his connection with the office of District Attorney Whitman in New York and become assistant to Harry A. Garfield, president of Williams college.

There was one disappointment for those who attended the wedding, for the gifts were not put on display. It is known that these included many beautiful and valuable articles sent by relatives and personal friends of the bride and groom and of their families and by admirers of President Wilson. Handsome presents were sent by both the senate and the house, that of the latter being a diamond lavalliere which Miss Genevieve Clark, daughter of the speaker, bought for the representatives in New York.

Guests Limited to 400. Those who were invited to witness the wedding were mostly personal friends and the number was kept down close to four hundred. The list was pared and revised several times, and as has been said, the operation resulted in many heartburnings. From the house of representatives' circle, for instance, the only guests were Speaker Champ Clark, Mrs. Clark and Miss Genevieve Clark, Marjorie Leader Underwood and Mrs. Underwood, and Minority Leader Mann and Mrs. Mann.

As might be expected, the streets outside the White House were as crowded as the police would permit, with curious persons eager to watch the arrival and departure of the guests.



Gift of the House.

This is the diamond lavalliere which was the wedding present of the house of representatives to Jessie Woodrow Wilson.

and trying to obtain through the windows a glimpse of the doings within. The police arrangements were admirable and nothing happened, in the White House or outside, to mar the happy occasion.

Immense Wedding Cake. Jessie Wilson's wedding cake was a triumph of the pastry cook's art. It was two and a half feet tall, counting the white orchids that were placed on top of it, and weighed 135 pounds. The first layer was four inches thick and 22 inches across. The cake contained 19 ingredients and its cost was about \$500. Over the body of the cake was molded a thick white icing scroll work, on its top was a design for the initials of the bride and groom, done in silver, and around the sides were lilacs of the valley in white sugar. This delicious confection was distributed in 2,000 dainty white boxes tied with satin ribbons and each of the proper size to go under the pillow of the recipient to bring dreams.

Mrs. Sayre was born in Gainsville, Pa., twenty-five years ago. She attended the Women's college at Baltimore and was an honor member of the class of 1908, being also elected a member of Phi Beta Kappa. For two years after her graduation she engaged in settlement work in Kensington, Pa., and she is a member of the executive board of the National Young Woman's Christian association. She has delivered several excellent addresses in public.

In appearance she does not resemble her father as much as do her sisters, having rather the features of her mother's family, the Axsons.

Something About the Groom.

Francis Bowes Sayre is twenty-eight years old, and was born at South Bethlehem, Pa., a son of the late Robert Haysam Sayre, who built the Lehigh Valley railroad and at one time was assistant to the president of the Bethlehem iron works, since known as the Bethlehem steel works. He was also once president of the board of trustees of the Lehigh university.

Francis Bowes Sayre graduated from Lawrenceville school, Lawrenceville, N. J., in 1904, and from Williams college in 1909. He entered Harvard law school and graduated "cum laude." He was a member of the Sigma Phi fraternity, Gargoyles society and the Phi Beta Kappa at Williams. For the past year he has been working in the office of District Attorney Whitman of New York. During the summer he was admitted to the bar of New York state.

Mr. Sayre's mother is Mrs. Martha Finlay Sayre, daughter of the late William Nevin, who was president of Franklin and Marshall college at Lancaster, Pa. She is a descendant of Hugh Williamson of North Carolina, one of the framers of the Constitution of the United States, and is a sister of the late Robert Nevin, head of the American church at Rome, and a cousin of Ethelbert Nevin, the composer.

Other White House Weddings.

The wedding of Jessie Wilson and Francis Sayre was the thirteenth to be solemnized in the White House. The first was that of Anna Todd, a niece of Dolly Madison's first husband, and John G. Jackson. Then Mrs. Madison's sister, Lucy, was married to Judge Todd of Kentucky. The third wedding, that of Maria Monroe, daughter of President Monroe, to Samuel Lawrence Gouverneur in 1820 marked the first social use of the east room. Eight years later John, the second son of President John Quincy Adams, married his cousin, Mary Hellen, in the blue room. While General Jackson was president there were three weddings in the White House, those of Della Lewis to Alphonse Joseph Yver, daughter of the French legation; Mary Eaton to Lucien B. Polk, and Emily Martin to Louis Randolph. Many years passed before there was another marriage ceremony in the president's mansion, the next being of Nellie, the only daughter of General Grant, and Algernon O. F. Sartoris. In 1876 Emily Platt, a niece of Mrs. Hayes, was married in the blue room to Gen. Russell Hastings. The eleventh of this series of weddings was that of President Cleveland to Frances Polson, and the twelfth that of President Roosevelt's daughter Alice, to Nicholas Longworth.

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Letter and Money in Unsealed Envelope Intact

WASHINGTON.—The postoffice department is very careful not to allow information to leak out about the inside workings of its offices, but the other day it became known that one of the most remarkable cases of honesty that has ever happened in the history of the department occurred in Baltimore.



A woman who is employed by one of the large department stores in that city has a daughter in school in a Catholic convent in Plainfield, N. J. Recently she wrote her daughter a letter and sealed it in an envelope. She also wrote at the same time to the mother superior of the convent and inclosed \$60 in bills. She failed to seal the latter. The money was loose in the envelope and could be plainly seen. It was the woman's intention to mail her daughter's letter and then to purchase a money order with the \$60 she had placed in the envelope addressed to the mother superior.

At the corner of Charles and Lexington streets she dropped the money in a letter box. She did not discover her mistake for several hours, but when she did she at once notified the officials at the postoffice. A telegram was sent to the postmaster at Plainfield, N. J., to look out for the letter, as it could not be found in the Baltimore office. On Thursday a telegram was received in reply stating that the letter had passed through the postoffice at Plainfield and had been delivered to the mother superior of the convent and that all the money was in the envelope when it was received.

The woman and the members of the firm where she is employed could not say too much in praise of the honesty of the postoffice department. It was perhaps the first time in the history of the department where a letter had been dropped in a box on the street unsealed with money in full view and delivered intact. The letter was collected from the street box by an employee of the Baltimore postoffice. It was handled by several men when it reached the postoffice and when it reached Plainfield it was again handled by several employees of the postoffice in that city and delivered by a letter carrier. Every man who handled the letter could not help seeing the money, and yet it reached its destination.

Dearth of Small Bills and Silver Dollars

THERE'S a great scarcity of dollar bills, and even a greater void in the matter of silver dollars. To that large part of our population that will not be called upon to pay any income tax this information may lack the element of novelty. The scarcity of the forms of money named does not affect the average man as seriously as it does the banks of the country, south and west, where there is urgent demand for the small bills—ones, twos and fives, and the big silver simoleans.

In their trouble the banks have appealed to Uncle Sam and his representatives in the United States Treasury. But even your Uncle Samuel is shy on silver and the small bills, though actually rolling in wealth in gold coin and gold bills.

It has come to that stage where a banker might send over \$100,000 in \$20 gold certificates and request Treasurer Burke or some of his assistants to turn over \$100,000 in ones, twos and fives of silver certificates, and the messenger would have to carry back the big wad of gold certificates, for he would be turned down flat by the treasurer.

In the currency trust funds, the general fund, etc., there are stored \$491,736,000 in silver dollars, but the only way to make an inroad on this immense fund is to present silver certificates for redemption, or to offer an equal amount of silver certificates partially destroyed, soiled, etc., the reason being that the millions of silver dollars are covered by paper silver certificates for an equal amount.

The coining of silver dollars was stopped by the act of 1904. People in the east do not care particularly, but out west specie payment is still exacted and down south the big dollars are wanted for paying laborers, who demand them, knowing that they are not counterfeit; that they "feel good," and "will not burn up, if placed under the cabin floor and the cabin burns down."

Just a Few of the Troubles of Office Seekers

NO ONE in the world knows the troubles of the office seekers better than Joseph Tumulty, the secretary for the president. While every congressman has the woes of several hundred, or possibly thousand, office seeking constituents on his mind, each of the legislators takes the problems to the White House, where they are dumped in landside fashion on the blond head of Mr. Tumulty, who, therefore, gets the griefs of a nation of unsatisfied politicians.

He was sitting in his bright and attractive office, which overlooks the south lawn of the White House as it slopes gently toward the Washington monument one day, and there entered a Democrat of long experience. He was a congressman who is known to be as immovable in his Democratic principles as the foundations of the Capitol itself.

"He came directly toward me," explained Mr. Tumulty to Tom Pense, who was Woodrow Wilson's publicity man in the campaign, "and there were not only tears in his eyes, but they permeated his voice as well."

"Joe," he said, "here I have worked night and day to get jobs for several hundred of my constituents, and the best I have been able to land up to date are four measly little postmaster jobs. And now when I get them all appointed along comes Al Burleson, the postmaster general, who wasn't anything but a representative in congress, the same as I am, and he sends me a note asking me to specify that these men are of good moral character. Now, what's moral character to do with a postmaster? Didn't they have enough moral character to vote for Woodrow Wilson? I tell you, Joe, the country's going to the dogs."

Uncle Sam Buying Lots of Washington Property

UNCLE SAM owns a saloon in Washington. Let it be said in haste, lest tremors be caused, that he will get rid of it quickly.

He is not paying a license fee, mixing drinks nor giving his nephews a shove along the downward path. Uncle Sam bought a lot of property in order to make room for a new building for the state department, and the saloon happened to be included in the purchase.

By the way, the saloon which Uncle Sam bought was quite a noted one in its day, having been the gathering place of men of note in national affairs for a good many years. It has been known as the saloon of mild drinking and mild manners, with more of a flow of soul than of bowl.

It will pass, however, and in its place will rise a marble palace, where future secretaries of state will sit to recommend men for office and incidentally to decide the fate of nations.

The new structure of the state will rise on ground just back from Pennsylvania avenue on the north and Fifteenth street on the west, diagonally across from the treasury department.

By and by Uncle Sam intends to buy all the buildings on the south side of the avenue, thus to make a park encumbered with nothing but public structures, and which will extend ultimately from a point on the river near Georgetown straight through to the capitol.

CANADA WINS AGAIN

This Time at the International Soil Products in Oklahoma.

Last year and the year before, and the year before that, the farm products of Western Canada carried off first premiums, championships and honours, together with medals and diplomas, fests that were likely to give a swelled head to any other people than those who had as much more behind. At Columbus, Ohio, and then again at Columbia, North Carolina, a farmer of Saskatchewan carried off the highest prize for oats, and in another year, will become the possessor of the \$1,500 Colorado Trophy; another farmer made two successful exhibits of wheat at the biggest shows in the United States; another farmer of Manitoba won championships and sweepstakes at the live stock show in Chicago, and this year expects to duplicate his successes of last year. These winnings are the more creditable as none of the cattle were ever fed any corn, but raised and fattened on native grasses and small grains.

At the Dry Farming Congress held at Lethbridge in 1912, Alberta and Saskatchewan, farmers carried off the principal prizes competing with the world. The most recent winnings of Canada have been made at Tulsa, Oklahoma; where seven of the eighteen sweepstakes rewards at the International Soil Products Exposition were taken by Canada in competition with eleven states.

The chief prize, a thrashing machine, valued at \$1,200 for the best bushel of hard wheat, went to Peter Gerlach of Allan, Saskatchewan. Montana took four of the sweepstakes, Oklahoma four, and Nebraska two.

Russia sent one delegate. Spain had two, Belgium three, China four, Canada fifty, Mexico five, Norway one, Brazil three.

In the district in which the wheat was grown that won this prize, there were thousands of acres this year that would have done as well. Mr. Gerlach is to be congratulated as well as the Province of Saskatchewan, and Western Canada as a whole, for the great success that has been achieved in both grain and cattle.—Advertisement.

Had to Be Careful.

An old man who had led a sinful life was dying, and his wife sent for a nearby preacher to pray with him.

The preacher spent some time praying and talking, and finally the old man said: "What do you want me to do, parson?"

"Renounce the devil! Renounce the devil!" replied the preacher.

"Well, but, parson," protested the dying man, "I ain't in position to make any enemies."

ERUPTION SPREAD ON FACE

810 East Elm St., Streator, Ill.—"A running sore broke out above my right eye, which spread over my entire face. It started as a small pimple. I scratched it open and the contents of this small pimple ran down my face. Wherever this ran a new sore appeared. They itched and burned terribly; I couldn't touch my face it burned so. It disfigured my face terribly and I couldn't be seen for everyone was afraid of it. It looked like a disease of some kind; it was all red and a heavy white crust on it. Everybody kept out of my way, afraid it would spread. I lost rest at night and I couldn't bear to have anything touch my face, not even the pillow. I had to lie on the back of the head. I was always glad when morning came so I could get up. It was extremely painful.

"At last I thought of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and I commenced using them. It took three weeks to complete the cure." (Signed) Miss Caroline Miller, Apr. 30, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Ady.

Easily Pleased.

"Mrs. Brown has the kleptomania." "Indeed; what is she taking for it?" "Anything that looks good to her."

Stubborn Colds and irritated Bronchial Tubes are easily relieved by Dean's Mentholated "Cough Drops"—See at Druggists.

Our idea of a queer woman is one who prefers comfort to style.

Raw Furs

Mr. Geo. J. Talbot, trapping expert and writer, is our Consignment Manager. His suggestions for preparing furs for shipment will secure you highest prices. Write him. A bottle of Talbot's Animal Attractant will be sent FREE to all our shippers upon request.

A. S. Ioman & Co.

155 WEST CONGRESS ST. CHICAGO, ILL.

You Can't Cut Out A BOG SPAIN, PUFF OR THOROUGHPIN.

ABSORBINE

TRADE MARK REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

will clean them off permanently, and you work the horse same time. Does not blister or remove the hair. \$2.00 per bottle, delivered. Will tell you more if you write. Book 4 K free. ABSORBINE, JR., the antiseptic liniment for mankind, reduces Varicose Veins, Ruptured Hemorrhoids of Menstruation, Eclampsia, etc., etc. Wound Cures. Always pain quickly. Price \$1.00 and \$2.00 a bottle at druggists or delivered. Manufactured only by W. F. YOUNG, P. O. 310 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

THE ANTIOCH NEWS

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY:
A. B. JOHNSON, Editor and Prop.

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THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1913

STANDING OF CONTESTANTS AT THE CITY SHOE STORE

Standing of the contestants for the piano, sewing machine, gold watch and toilet set for the week ending, November 19, is as follows:

| Contestant's Number | Contestant's votes | Contestant's Number | Contestant's votes |
|---------------------|--------------------|---------------------|--------------------|
| 1.....10000 | 92.....16725 | 10.....20000 | 101.....12450 |
| 2.....111835 | 93.....11325 | 11.....42225 | 102.....13350 |
| 3.....6000 | 94.....49965 | 12.....280460 | 103.....14625 |
| 4.....6270 | 95.....13985 | 13.....9000 | 104.....12325 |
| 5.....115875 | 96.....10250 | 14.....11000 | 105.....10675 |
| 6.....13185 | 97.....10525 | 15.....39000 | 106.....11950 |
| 7.....8450 | 98.....10025 | 16.....10000 | 107.....11825 |
| 8.....17235 | 99.....59160 | 17.....13000 | 108.....12525 |
| 9.....17750 | 100.....12275 | 18.....36035 | 109.....13125 |
| 10.....20000 | 101.....12450 | 19.....10000 | 110.....13150 |
| 11.....42225 | 102.....13350 | 20.....13000 | 111.....10275 |
| 12.....280460 | 103.....14625 | 21.....38250 | 112.....11175 |
| 13.....9000 | 104.....12325 | 22.....24760 | 113.....17675 |
| 14.....11000 | 105.....10675 | 23.....32000 | 114.....9975 |
| 15.....39000 | 106.....11950 | 24.....11850 | 115.....13725 |
| 16.....10000 | 107.....11825 | 25.....31025 | 116.....13595 |
| 17.....13000 | 108.....12525 | 26.....8500 | 117.....9815 |
| 18.....36035 | 109.....13125 | 27.....35605 | 118.....10016 |
| 19.....10000 | 110.....13150 | 28.....11550 | 119.....13000 |
| 20.....13000 | 111.....10275 | 29.....12000 | 120.....12950 |
| 21.....38250 | 112.....11175 | 30.....1632805 | 121.....11775 |
| 22.....24760 | 113.....17675 | 31.....7000 | 122.....11250 |
| 23.....32000 | 114.....9975 | 32.....12200 | 123.....12625 |
| 24.....11850 | 115.....13725 | 33.....15000 | 124.....13495 |
| 25.....31025 | 116.....13595 | 34.....12500 | 125.....9500 |
| 26.....8500 | 117.....9815 | 35.....13000 | 126.....9825 |
| 27.....35605 | 118.....10016 | 36.....17000 | 127.....10625 |
| 28.....11550 | 119.....13000 | 37.....10250 | 128.....7275 |
| 29.....12000 | 120.....12950 | 38.....13000 | 129.....11125 |
| 30.....1632805 | 121.....11775 | 39.....14200 | 130.....13250 |
| 31.....7000 | 122.....11250 | 40.....13850 | 131.....14125 |
| 32.....12200 | 123.....12625 | 41.....16000 | 132.....12125 |
| 33.....15000 | 124.....13495 | 42.....27840 | 133.....13425 |
| 34.....12500 | 125.....9500 | 43.....10000 | 134.....10875 |
| 35.....13000 | 126.....9825 | 44.....10565 | 135.....11495 |
| 36.....17000 | 127.....10625 | 45.....33600 | 136.....10370 |
| 37.....10250 | 128.....7275 | 46.....12445 | 137.....14835 |
| 38.....13000 | 129.....11125 | 47.....14525 | 138.....10660 |
| 39.....14200 | 130.....13250 | 48.....14760 | 139.....923050 |
| 40.....13850 | 131.....14125 | 49.....67205 | 140.....15125 |
| 41.....16000 | 132.....12125 | 50.....14250 | 141.....11475 |
| 42.....27840 | 133.....13425 | 51.....25035 | 142.....11375 |
| 43.....10000 | 134.....10875 | 52.....14250 | 143.....10875 |
| 44.....10565 | 135.....11495 | 53.....10850 | 144.....13250 |
| 45.....33600 | 136.....10370 | 54.....12000 | 145.....307525 |
| 46.....12445 | 137.....14835 | 55.....15595 | 146.....11075 |
| 47.....14525 | 138.....10660 | 56.....19100 | 147.....12125 |
| 48.....14760 | 139.....923050 | 57.....21120 | 148.....10875 |
| 49.....67205 | 140.....15125 | 58.....46360 | 149.....10775 |
| 50.....14250 | 141.....11475 | 59.....17550 | 150.....13425 |
| 51.....25035 | 142.....11375 | 60.....46860 | 151.....13275 |
| 52.....14250 | 143.....10875 | 61.....15975 | 152.....13530 |
| 53.....10850 | 144.....13250 | 62.....15000 | 153.....15825 |
| 54.....12000 | 145.....307525 | 63.....15775 | 154.....10575 |
| 55.....15595 | 146.....11075 | 64.....15525 | 155.....13125 |
| 56.....19100 | 147.....12125 | 65.....13350 | 156.....159895 |
| 57.....21120 | 148.....10875 | 66.....44635 | 157.....10275 |
| 58.....46360 | 149.....10775 | 67.....15000 | 158.....13125 |
| 59.....17550 | 150.....13425 | 68.....16225 | 159.....12735 |
| 60.....46860 | 151.....13275 | 69.....11785 | 160.....12825 |
| 61.....15975 | 152.....13530 | 70.....12700 | 161.....2000 |
| 62.....15000 | 153.....15825 | 71.....16000 | 162.....1325 |
| 63.....15775 | 154.....10575 | 72.....35650 | 163.....32500 |
| 64.....15525 | 155.....13125 | 73.....5400 | 164.....13250 |
| 65.....13350 | 156.....159895 | 74.....15560 | 165.....10035 |
| 66.....44635 | 157.....10275 | 75.....13050 | 166.....12100 |
| 67.....15000 | 158.....13125 | 76.....13850 | 167.....13720 |
| 68.....16225 | 159.....12735 | 77.....14475 | 168.....1102605 |
| 69.....11785 | 160.....12825 | 78.....14950 | 169.....13125 |
| 70.....12700 | 161.....2000 | 79.....16450 | 170.....13175 |
| 71.....16000 | 162.....1325 | 80.....13725 | 171.....11625 |
| 72.....35650 | 163.....32500 | 81.....13450 | 172.....11925 |
| 73.....5400 | 164.....13250 | 82.....10725 | 173.....11575 |
| 74.....15560 | 165.....10035 | 83.....10950 | 174.....204530 |
| 75.....13050 | 166.....12100 | 84.....11825 | 175.....10480 |
| 76.....13850 | 167.....13720 | 85.....178830 | 176.....10575 |
| 77.....14475 | 168.....1102605 | 86.....11725 | 177.....11475 |
| 78.....14950 | 169.....13125 | 87.....15225 | 178.....15125 |
| 79.....16450 | 170.....13175 | 88.....13925 | 179.....132015 |
| 80.....13725 | 171.....11625 | 89.....11425 | 180.....14335 |
| 81.....13450 | 172.....11925 | 90.....31845 | 181.....58725 |
| 82.....10725 | 173.....11575 | 91.....11625 | |

Give the Credit Now.
We ought daily or weekly to dedicate a little time to the reckoning up of the virtues of our belonging—wife, children, friends—contemplating them then in a beautiful collection. And we should do so now, that we may not pardon and love in vain and too late, after the beloved one has been taken away from us to a better world.—Jean Paul Richter.

Thunderstorms and Lightning.
In the United States thunderstorms are four or five times as frequent east of the Rocky mountains as west, omitting from consideration parts of Arizona and New Mexico. This is due to the generally mountainous condition of the west. Lightning is most frequent in Florida and Illinois.

KNOWN AS "BIDDY" M'REE

By MAURICE SMILEY.

About the only reason for calling him "Biddy" was that he was such a "mother boy," as most of the folks in the neighborhood called him. Not that they looked down on him for being so devoted to his mother. That is, those whose opinion really amounted to anything. Of course some of the light-heads made fun of a man of twenty-five still "died to his mother's apron strings," as they rang the changes on the old cheap witticism. Tom didn't care for that. Perhaps, however, he really did care after Millie Lee took the district school. He didn't want her to make fun of him.

After Tom's father had worn himself out on the old place and had been gathered to his fathers, Tom's two brothers and sisters had "married off" one by one. But he stayed on, wringing by unrelenting industry a scanty living from the rocky soil. If Tom had ever given any thought to setting up a home of his own, he had resolutely banished it.

"It's a shame, Tom," said his mother, wistfully, "that you should be tied down here on this old place to an old woman, when you ought to be setting up a home of your own."

"All right, then," he replied, with a smile, "I'll bundle you off to the poorhouse and strike out for the city."

Then he caught his mother up in his arms and said, tenderly: "Never you mind, mother, I'm not worrying about it and why need you?" But all the same Tom did a good deal of worrying. For one thing, Millie Lee, while she seemed to like him more than any of the other young men in the neighborhood, was yet a little too fond, apparently, of Bud Brighton to preserve Tom's entire peace of mind.

Then there was the matter of that black streak down in the pasture. Tom hardly dared to hope that there was coal down there. Secretly he was stinking a rude shaft, though he told his mother he was only digging a well to increase the supply of water for the stock.

Then came the day when he "struck it." He could hardly realize all that it meant when his drill hit the hard, black substance which proved to be an excellent quality of coal.

When he went home that night two surprises awaited him. His mother was seriously ill and Millie Lee was waiting on her.

For reasons of his own, he did not say anything about finding coal in paying quantities. He would stake his chance with Millie on the merits of the case and if she cared for him at all, she would accept a hard-working poor man.

He watched her as she prepared the evening meal and a sudden resolve took possession of him. "It looks awful homelike to see you around the old place, Millie," he said. "I've got something on my mind that I have had there for a long time."

She paused in the act of taking the biscuits from the oven and possibly the heat from the stove made her face flush.

"I know I ain't good enough for you," he went on, bluntly. "I haven't had any education. I've just been taking care of mother ever since I was a boy and I ain't had the chance that lots of young men have had. You know what the old place is. There ain't much to be made out of it. It wouldn't support three people very well, especially when one of 'em has been used to better things."

Millie was nervously setting the table by this time. She nodded as he paused, but neither of them noticed the dejected figure peering in the doorway, the eyes wild with fever.

"I don't mind telling you, Tom, that I would marry you if it was not for your mother. There isn't enough for us all. You will have to do something about her."

Perhaps she put the test badly, for Tom thought she really meant that he must give up his mother and let her shift for herself. The thought cut him like a knife and he stared out into the night too pained to say anything for a time.

"I can't do that, Millie," he said slowly. "I can't leave my old mother—not even for you. I didn't think you was that kind. I thought you was different."

Before she could explain Tom had passed into the bedroom, to give a cry of alarm a moment later and rush out into the darkness.

He found her wandering aimlessly along the road to the town, babbling incoherently in her delirium about "getting out of the way."

Strong and tender arms bore her back to her home and beside the bed where Tom was kneeling Millie Lee put her hands on his shoulder and said:

"I didn't mean it the way you thought, dear. I was only trying you. I only meant—that—I—"

"That you love me too much to be a burden to me?" asked Tom in a whisper of fierce joy as his mother dropped off into a calm sleep.

Millie nodded as she put her head where her hands had been.

The Circus He Had Eaten.
Little Freddie had just made his first acquaintance with animal crackers. After eating quite an assortment of them Freddie became very thoughtful.

"What makes you so pensive, dear?" asked his mother.

"Oh, I was just thinking what a circus was going on inside of me."

ATTENTION FOR SHEEP FLOCK

Animals Are Dainty Feeders and Will Not Touch Hay That Other Stock Has Muzzled Over.

Shop are dainty feeders. They will not eat hay that other stock have muzzled over, and they will refuse grain taken from a ratty crib. Sheep should have a well ventilated shed, high and dry. In dry weather, says a writer in the Practical Farmer, they should be allowed their freedom to run out and in at their will. Nothing will feel or show neglect as quickly as sheep.

Place the unthrifty ones by themselves, and give them a little extra feed. Perhaps they are suffering from the greed of the bosses in the flock, and are not getting a full ration. Oats, wheat, bran, linseed meal and clover hay should be provided for ewes. Dip the sheep immediately after shearing, and again in about three weeks, to destroy the ticks that may have escaped at the first dipping.

KEEPING DIRT OUT OF MILK

Covering Opening of Pail With Cheese Cloth Will Effectually Keep Foreign Substances Out.

It has been discovered by investigators that the number of bacteria in milk drawn before the feeding was done was in each case much smaller than in the milk drawn after feeding. In some cases the difference was very striking.

It has also been found that the number of bacteria is not so large when the milking is done in a partly covered pail. Cover the opening



Sanitary Milk Pail.

with cheese cloth. This effectually prevents dirt or foreign substances of any kind from entering into the milk.

Ventilate the Hen House.
Be sure that enough cool air enters the chicken house at night. Tightly closed coops or houses in hot weather are disease breeders. Screen wire costs so little, and when it is used over openings we never worry about vermin.

Convict's Pet Mouse.
On completion of a three years' sentence, a convict has left Peterhead penitentiary, Aberdeenshire, Scotland, accompanied by the companion of his imprisonment, a brown mouse. He caught it while working in the quarries shortly after his arrival at Peterhead. The mouse shared its captor's meals, and in 12 months had learned a variety of tricks, such as eating out of the convict's hand and sitting up at the word of command.

Her Good Wishes.
A woman prisoner's greeting to an English magistrate: "Good luck to you, old sport! May you never want for a shilling or a shirt!"



The Coffee You Want at the Price You Want To Pay

Mex-O-Ja is an unique blend of our selection of berries from the world-famous coffee growing countries of Sao Paulo and the mountain districts of Mexico.



It makes a full, rich drink—positively unmatchable at the price.

Its purity and quality assure a satisfying, wholesome drink.

Mex-O-Ja is delivered to you by the grocery store bearing broad green and red stripes. Each carton contains a full pound of coffee—net weight.

The Price May Change—The Quality Never

30 Cents Per Pound
ARBUCKLE BROS.
Mex-O-Ja Sales Dept.
243-445 East Illinois Street
Chicago, Ill.

To get Best Results Grind your Coffee at Home.

TREATMENT FOR HARD SOILS

Where Land Is Difficult to Work It Should Receive Careful Attention—One Good Method.

Often the different kinds of soils are found on the same farm and the best results cannot be obtained, as far as crop returns are concerned, by a uniform method of cultivation and irrigation. The soil that is hard and difficult to work should receive most careful attention, not only from the standpoint of cultivation, but also in the method of irrigation.

It is not always profitable to attempt a perennial crop on soil that is hard to work and irrigate—the yield is usually low, due to the resistance to root development and scarcity of plant food; also to the shallow depth of the irrigation which in turn causes the root system to develop near the surface and make the crop susceptible to drought.

Deep plowing, with a liberal application of manure or straw, will be found beneficial. The decay of the organic matter will leave the soil more or less porous and allow the moisture access to the lower soil; root development will be more complete and the crop will stand drought better.

The cultivation of sugar beets on hard soil will, if properly handled, bring the field eventually into proper tilth. Furrow irrigation will not allow the soil to bake; deep cultivation of the crop will be found beneficial; the tap root of the beet will have a tendency to open up the soil below the plow sole; the decayed tap root after harvest will leave the lower soil more or less porous, and hence increase the capacity of the soil for the storage of moisture.

BUSINESS OF DAIRYING PAYS

Time That Dairymen Took Hold of Matter to Raise the Standard of Dairy Intelligence.

(By S. VAN AKEN.)

There is a sentiment abroad that dairying is becoming unpopular with many, and there is less inclination among young men to engage in it. If this be so, it is time dairymen took hold of this matter to raise the standard of dairy intelligence and education up to the point where it will be popular. The door must be opened to the boys and girls of this country so invitingly, with so much of interest and profit in sight, that they will without question become our future citizen farmers.

We cannot expect much change in those with settled opinions. While we may not change much, we have it in our power to promote and institute a change, and uplift, that shall be a power for good to those who come after us. The door must be opened wide, and the light made so clear it will be recognized that getting a start and winning success in life does not imply that one must leave the farm. It must be shown that a man may by intelligent practice have a farm, high producing dairy stock, and may know about feeds and feeding and produce "the best; but it implies study, comparison, and gathering the best information and applying it.

The man who refuses to educate and broaden his mind along his business, who pins his faith to the reckoning



Up-to-Date Dairy Farm of Ex-Vice-President Levi P. Morton on the Hudson River.

and guess, will always be found milking mixed-bred cows, in which the failures are the most prolific; will be feeding everything if it is cheap, and believing that all failures are due to the factory and market end of his business. As one has expressed it, too many men go through life mistaking their gizzards for their heads. The moment a man sees and puts into practice the idea that he can cheapen the cost and increase the excellence of an article, that moment he has opened the door to enlarged opportunities.

For Warts on Calves.

For the warts apply nitrate of silver in stick form. Rub gently each day and they should, in a short time, go away.

Nitrate of silver applied in the same way to where the horns appear until the blood just comes, will stop the horns growing, but this must be done within ten days of the birth of the calf. Begin the application on the third day.

Water for Wheat.

If an inch of water is worth two and one-half bushels of wheat to the acre, and the farmer wants to average 25 bushels of wheat, his problem is to secure and place at the disposal of his wheat plants, just ten inches of water. Simple isn't it? It's just a matter of arithmetic—and using one's intelligence.

Sunflowers of Value.
Next spring plant a little patch of sunflower seed. The great plants make good shade and the seeds are much relished by the chickens.

Cheap, Considering.
"You say that this small public building cost \$100,000! Isn't that exorbitant?" "No, no. If you know the gang that placed the contract you'd think it was mighty cheap."

Need It All Right.

Stox—"Say, old man, I'm sorry that market tip I gave you yesterday turned out so bad. I hope—" Fox—"Oh, that's all right. I passed it along to a fellow I had a grudge against."—Boston Transcript.



TWO NEWSPAPERS FOR ONE PRICE

1 1/10 Cents a Day for World News

Here's the greatest buying opportunity you were ever offered: The news of what the world is doing, and the news of the neighborhood, for 1 1/10 cents a day.

A great Chicago daily—The Record-Herald—and your home newspaper, for almost the price of one.

Think what this means. It means complete and reliable market reports every day. It means daily news of the financial world. It means up-to-the-hour information, vital to you as a business man.

It means advancement of ideas in the home circle, to be derived from day-to-day criticisms of the current drama, music and books—reviews for which The Record-Herald is noted.

It means added knowledge, broader minds, greater interests—for every member of the family—through the following famous Record-Herald features:

Daily there are articles devoted to the household—advance fashion news, helpful housekeeping hints, etc., etc.—Sparkling editorial comments on topics of the day—brilliant thoughts of big minds on timely subjects—clean, crisp columns of sports—pointed paragraphs by one of America's foremost humorists—clever cartoons of passing events—and a continued story by some noted author. The Record-Herald news gathering facilities are world-wide in scope, and unrivaled in reliability. Comprising the news of the Associated Press—telegraph news from special correspondents in every large city of the East and in every town of the Central West—news that comes over leased wires from New York and Washington—and the foreign cable service of two of the biggest New York City newspapers.

AND ALL FOR 1 1/10 CENTS A DAY!

It's nothing to hesitate over! It's something to grasp—NOW, while it's offered! Stop in at the office, or send us a check with your order, while the opportunity lasts.

Here's the Proposition, Briefly:

THE CHICAGO RECORD-HERALD (regular price for one year) daily, six days a week \$4.00

The Antioch News \$1.00

BOTH to you TODAY (special price for one year) \$4.00

DEAR MR. CUSTOMER:—

Don't be weak on the price proposition, it's really a secondary consideration.

"Quality is remembered long after price is forgotten"

A growth based on honest endeavor to give quality, to emphasize the good, to avoid error, is permanent and carries within itself an impetus for continual advancement.

LOCAL ITEMS

Local Announcement and the Elgin Butter Market.

ELGIN, ILL., Nov. 17.—The committee cleared butter at 32c.

Milk cans at Hunt's. adv.

Mackinaw coats of all kinds at Webb's. adv.

J. E. Brook and wife visited over Sunday in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Garland left on Saturday for a two weeks' visit with relatives at Rutherford, Iowa.

Misses Emma and Kate Wabreh of Honey Creek, Wis., visited at the home of H. A. Rutke, Sunday.

Be sure to see the 3-act comedy "When a Man Marries" at Antioch opera house, on November 29.

Boy's caps, all kinds and all prices at Webb's. adv.

Al Dibble and family moved into their new home on North Main street the latter part of last week.

John J. Morley has purchased the W. H. Tiffany farm, consisting of 200 acres north-west of town. We are informed that the price paid was \$24,000.

Nonfreezer, motor, compound for automobile and its engines, will not freeze or boil. Positively will not injure your cooler system. For Sale by F. J. Hunt.

Frank I. Pearce was chosen commodore of the Fox Lake County club at its annual meeting and dinner at the hotel La Salle Chicago Friday night. Retiring Commodore William T. Maypole presided.

All those having articles for the Epworth League both at the bazaar next Thursday, will please leave same with Goldie Davis on or before Monday next.

The annual bazaar under the auspices of the Ladies Aid of the M. E. church will be held in the church basement on Thursday afternoon and evening of next week.

John Cobbleton Monday evening for Chetck, where he will spend a few days before going on to Remer, Minn., where he expects to take up a home-stead.

Henry Herma has placed an electric light in the shed in the rear of his building for the accommodation of the people who have occasion to place their horses there in the evening.

Dr. and Mrs. H. Reading and family left on Wednesday of this week for their new home at Delevan, California. Mr. and Mrs. Reading have been residents of this village for the past ten years and have a large number of friends here who are anxious to see them leave but are extending to them best wishes for success in their new location.

The Channel school has been recommended to receive a diploma as a standard school. It will have a plate designating it such above the door. The school is well equipped, has good set of maps, gong, globe, organ, clock, 80 books for children in library, several pictures and good single seats properly arranged and suited to the children. The yard has been enclosed with substantial neat fence, there is a good well. Williams Bros. have just installed a new heater and ventilator, a chimney with large capacity has been built and the heater works splendidly keep the air in the room clear and sweet.

The teacher Miss Pauline Smart.

The directors:

Mrs. Fred Runyard

Mr. John Bohrn

Mr. Orin Olcott

Boy's suits and overcoats at Webb's. adv.

Scratch feed at Hunt's. adv.

Henry Pitman and Chase Webb were Waukegan visitors Monday.

A meeting of the R. D. Mail Carriers of Lake County will be held in Antioch Saturday.

For Rent—A six room house on Channel Lake. Inquire H. H. Crandall, Antioch, No. 3.

Mort Savage of Eagle River, Wis., arrived here on Wednesday for a visit with home folks.

Mr. and Mrs. Williams Dupre spent the latter of last week part and the fore part of this week with relatives at Aurora.

Mr. Perry Cobb, of Pierpoint Mannon, N. Y. is visiting his son, Ches. Cobb, at Grass Lake.

For Sale—A 15 H. Rumley traction steam engine in A 1 condition. Will sell for \$800. Wm. Volkman.

J. C. James attended a meeting of the Democratic County Central Committee at Waukegan Monday.

The Chicago Dramatic club will present "When a Man Marries" at the Antioch opera house Saturday evening, Nov. 29.

We still have a few bargains left in men's and boy's suits at prices that will astonish you. B. F. VanPatten, Loon Lake. adv.

For Sale—A closed carriage in good condition, 6 passenger. Can be driven single or double. Apply W. H. Howe, Lake Catherine. 8-2.

Lost—A gent's open faced gold watch, South Bend make, between the depot and Bert Brown's. Finder please leave at this office.

Our line of groceries are fresh and complete. Call and see the money bargains we are offering. R. F. VanPatten, Loon Lake. adv.

The prices on our men's and boy's suits are making them move fast, get here before they are all gone. B. F. VanPatten, Loon Lake. adv.

The basket social given at the Johnson school last Friday was a grand success. The baskets brought in \$30, which will be used for improvements in the school house.

We are in receipt of a wedding announcement from Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Hendee of Richmond, Texas, formerly of this vicinity, in which they announce the marriage of their daughter, Gladys Anna, to Mr. Roy R. Reading, which took place on Wednesday, Nov. 12, 1912.

Agents Wanted—Highest cash weekly and part expenses. Outfit free. Home territory. Experience unnecessary. Our contract the fairest ever written. Under our plan you can make \$20 per week and up, over and above expenses. Write Hawks Nursery company, Wauwatosa, Wis.

The quo warranto proceedings which have been instituted against the officials of Lake Villa township came up before Judge Whitney in the Circuit court this morning. Arguments in the case were heard by the judge who took the final decision under advisement. The defendants in the case are represented by Edwards and Welch, whose hope it is to quash the suit through a technical error in the drawing up of the papers.

To Keep Out Mold.

A few drops of lavender scattered through a bookcase in a closed room will save a library from mold in damp weather.—McCall's Magazine.

Bran and middlings at Hunt's. adv.

Union suits from \$1.00 to \$2.50 at Webb's. adv.

A. O. Stixrud spent Tuesday in Chicago.

For Sale—A seven room house. Inquire Sam Ries, Antioch.

Irvin Paddock left today (Thursday) for a trip through Northern Minnesota.

Miss Libbie Moore is spending over Thanksgiving with Chicago relatives.

Overcoats for men and boys that are bargains, at Van Patten's, Loon Lake. adv.

Feed Grinding—Having bought a new feed grinder I will grind feed every Monday and Saturday. Victor Chlan. 8tf adv.

Save work and worry and have clean carpets and rugs by using our Vacuum Sweeper. Webb's Racket Store. adv.

Seeing is believing. Let us demonstrate our Vacuum Sweeper in your home. Webb's Racket Store. adv.

For Sale—Two story seven room house, barn, two lots. Plenty of shade and fruit. For particulars call at this office, or address C. C. Kling Box 254. Antioch, Illinois. 5tf adv.

The members of Sequoit lodge A. F. & A. M., gave a reception to their departing brother, J. H. Reading, in the Masonic hall Monday evening. About forty were present. Lunch was served at T. A. Somerville's.

The Ladies Aid society of the M. E. Church of Wilmot take this opportunity to return thanks their friends for so kindly helping us with their bazaar and supper. The proceeds of the evening amounted to \$130.00.

The parcel sale given by the Hillside Cemetery society on Wednesday of last week was a success in every way. Over \$88 were taken in, and everyone was thoroughly satisfied with their purchases.

The case against the Volo women is booked to come up in circuit court Monday next. Both sides are ready for the contest which promises to be an exciting one. The action in question is the state's case charging the women with rioting during the sensational rail-riding affair.

M. E. CHURCH NOTES

SUNDAY SERVICES

10:30 a. m. Preaching service.

11:45 a. m. Sunday School.

6:30 p. m. Epworth League devotionals service.

7:30 p. m. Song and Preaching service.

7:30 p. m. Wednesday Prayer Meeting.

The Epworth Leagues have some very good postal photos of our new pipe organ for sale 5c each. Leave your order with Goldie Davis or any other cabinet member.

Wisdom and Mercy.


As the first rule of wisdom is "know thyself," although it happens to be the most difficult one—so the first rule of mercy consists in being content with one's lot, although this is just as difficult; and only such a content and pacified man will be graced and strong to extend mercy to others.—John Ruskin.

Helpful.

Do you know that equal parts of turpentine and ammonia will remove paint from clothing no matter how hard it may be? Saturate the paint two or three times and wash the spot with warm water and soap.

Rather Gave Himself Away. "I have met this man," said a lawyer, with extreme severity, "in a great many places where I would be ashamed to be seen myself," and then he paused and looked with astonishment at the smiling court and jury.

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City Shoe Store

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A STRANGE EXPERIENCE

By C. D. DOUGLAS.

Several years ago, after a decade of hard, but remunerative, labor, I found myself in the city of Paris.

I resolved to take a rest while I could, and have a good time. During my three months' stay in the French capital, I met with many adventures, most of them the result of my imperfect acquaintance with the language, and many of them ending in a mutual explanation and a good-humored laugh; but the one I am about to relate was of an entirely different kind.

During my travels I had picked up and preserved a great variety of costumes, and the fancy now seized me to wear them just as the whim should dictate. And so I did. On Monday I would stroll out attired as a Russian, on Tuesday as a Turk, on Wednesday as a Swiss, and so on.

There was one of my costumes that was rather a favorite with me—a showy Spanish dress, richly braided, with a large mantle and sombrero to match. I believe I had appeared in public with this much oftener than with any of the other costumes. A few nights after my interview with the prefect, I was returning to my lodgings in this dress. There had been a great exhibition of fireworks in the Place Vendome, which had continued until 11, and as I walked on slowly, enjoying my cigar, it was half an hour later before I turned into the narrow street on which was my place of abode. The street was unlighted and quite dark and deserted.

Presently three men came rapidly behind me, talking and laughing in a way that at first led me to think they had been taking too much wine. One of them quickened his pace, overtook me, and addressed me in Spanish. I knew a little of the language, and I understood that he was asking me for a light.

I held out my cigar, and at the instant my arms were seized from behind and plucked with a slip-knot, my throat was compressed by a pair of bony hands, and a thick, padded hood was wrapped closely about my face and head. The thing was done so suddenly and so secretly that I was taken entirely by surprise. I tried to cry out, but found I could not utter a sound. I was lifted off my feet; I heard a shrill whistle, a carriage was driven up, I was thrust into it, some of my captors following, others mounted the box, and the vehicle was driven away at a rattling pace.

I gave myself up for lost, and was whispering a prayer, when the most astonishing phase of my adventure occurred. The three men simultaneously uttered a Spanish oath, and dropping the points of their weapons, thrust their faces close to mine and peered into it. A torrent of Spanish oaths succeeded the inspection; the hood was thrown over my head again, and my arms and legs were again tied. I was then carried back to the vehicle, and actually returned to Paris as swiftly as secretly, and as rapidly as I had been taken out of it. My bonds and muffs were once more removed, and I was put down at the very spot where I had been kidnapped, not at all injured in body because of my adventure, but much bewildered in mind. The carriage and its conductors were instantly gone.

After a very sleepless night I repaired to the prefect of police and told him my story. He was much interested by it, and asked me many questions.

"What under heaven does it all mean?" I at length asked. "Oh, it's very easily understood, Monsieur Masquerade. It may be that you, in your Spanish dress, and with your brown face and well-trimmed beard and mustache, must bear a remarkable resemblance to some real Castilian in Paris. The real Castilian has his enemies; he has eloped with somebody's wife, or shot somebody's brother. His enemies conspire to assassinate him; how, you had nearly found out in a practical way last night! They make a very natural mistake, under the circumstances, and lay hold of Monsieur Masquerade, American, instead of Monsieur Castilian. They find out their mistake at the last moment, much to their chagrin, and, instead of cutting you to pieces in the old chateau, they bring you back again, to learn a little wisdom from the adventure. Ah, I must look after these Spaniards—I think I have a clew to them."

The prefect smiled and bowed me out; and my first care was to go to the tailor and order a suit of Parisian garments.

Curtained. "I wonder," said the boy who was looking at an old photograph, "why grandfather wore those large whiskers." "Possibly," replied Mr. Meekton, "he was willing to do almost anything to conceal our family custom of letting the wives select the husbands' neckties."

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cheer are...
enter into st...
the public glib...
of them, ticklers

Tragedy
A woman's life is but tragedy, for she can only a man she respects and c... wholly respect a man who lov...
—The Tatler.

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The National Weekly

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UNDERTAKER

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HAVING bought the Lugar Studio at Antioch, Ill., I will be pleased to have the continued patronage of all old patrons as well as the new. All work guaranteed to be satisfactory. As it is all I ask, come in for your Christmas photos now and be convinced that your work will be up to the standard set by Mr. Lugar.

C. R. HOLTIDORF, Prop.

Man in the Open

by Roger Pocock

Illustrations by Ellsworth Young



SYNOPSIS.

The story opens with Jesse Smith relating the story of his birth, early life in Labrador and of the death of his father. Jesse becomes a sailor.

CHAPTER II.—Continued.

I disremember which port—some-where up the St. Lawrence where we loaded lumber for the Gulf of Mexico, but the captain and me was away fishing. Mother had come from the Labrador to find me, old gray mother. She put on her round horn spectacles to smile at the mate and, and the second mate forward, the ordinary seaman painting in the name board, and Bill in his boat's chair tarring down the rigging, and the bumboat landress who'd been tearing the old man's shirt-fronts. She just sat happy at the sight of the Pawnticket, and she surely admired everything, from Old Glory to Blue Peter—until our nigger cook came and spilled slops overside. Seems he'd had news of the lady, and came to grin but was back in his galley, like a rabbit to his burrow, while she marched up the gangway. "Can't abide dirt," says mother, and even the new boy heard not a word else "cept the splash. For mother just escorted that nigger right through the galley, out at the other end, over the port rail, and boosted him into the blue harbor, for the first and only bath he'd ever had. Then she took off her horn spectacles, her old buckskin gloves, and her bonnet, and set to cleaning a galley which hadn't been washed since the days of President Lincoln. She hadn't time to listen to the wet nigger or the mate, and hurry a man on board could get more than tea or nay out of mother. She cooked them a supper too good to be eaten and spoilt, then set the dishes to rights, got the lamp ashling, and axed to be shown round the ship.

The cap'n and me comes back along with the dinghy, makes fast, and climbs aboard. There's old gray mother, with the horn specs, calm in her own kitchen, just tellin' us to set right down to supper. Cap'n lives aft, and I belongs up forward, being ordinary seaman, and less important aboard than the old man's pig. Yet somehow mother know, feeding us both in the galley, and standing by while we fed. Never a word, but mother had a light for Captain Smith's cigar, and her eyes looking hungry at me for fear she'd be sent ashore.

"Well, ma'am," says the captain, "sent your baggage aft? Oh, we'll soon get your baggage aboard."

Then I heard him on deck seeing mother's dunnage into the spare berth aft, and the nigger's turkey thrown out on the wharf.

Sort of strange to me remembering mother, gaunt, bitter-hard, always in the right, with lots to say. And here was little mother sobbing her heart out on the breast of my jersey. Just the same mother changed. Said she was fed up with the Labrador, coming away to see the world, meet folks, and have a good time; but would I be ashamed of having her with me at sea?

Shamed? All the ways down to Joe Deef's clear to Rimouski you'll hear that yarn today, of how the old sea custom of winning a berth in fair fight was practiced by a lady, aboard of the Pawnticket.

You've heard of ship's husbands, but we'd the first ship's mother. And



Boosted him into the Blue Harbor, the way she crap in was surely (pale)ous. Good word that. She's got to be queen, and the schooner's a sea palace, when we suddenly discovered she only signed as cook.

Now we're asleep at eleven knots on a beam wind, and Key West, wide on the starboard bow, this came being in the second dog-watch when I'm lavated aft. There's the old man setting in the captain's palace, there's mother at the head of the table sewing, and she asks me to sit in the mate's seat as if I was chief officer instead of master's dog.

"Son," says she—queer, little, soft obuckle, "son, You'll never guess."

I was sort of sulky at having riddles put.

Then the old man gets red to the gills, giggling. He slaps himself on

his fat knee and wriggles. Then he up and kisses mother with a big smack right on the lips.

"Can't guess?" says mother. "I'm the old man," he giggles, "she's the old woman." Then he reached out his paw. "Put her there, son!" says he; "what's yer name, boy?"

He'd a hand like a bear trap. "Smith!" I squealed. "Smith!" "Fast," says he. "Fill yourself a goblet of that 'ere sherry wine, with some sugar. Drink, you cub, to Captain and Mrs. Smith. Now off to it ye, and pass the bottle forward."

Next day, or next week, or maybe the Monday following, the ship's got a headache, with the sky sitting down on the mastheads, the sea like oil, the sheets slapping the shadows on the deck, where the tar balls, and our feet is like overdone toast.

The sky's like copper edged with sheet lightning, then there's a scud in a hurry overhead, the horizon folding in, and a funnel-shaped cloud to the southward wrapping up the sky. There's no air, and I noticed the blincoe alight, so it must have been nigh dark under that funnel cloud. Just as it struck, some one called out. "All aboard!" and I heard the mate yell, "You mean, all overboard!"

Couldn't see much at first, as I was busy getting mother out of the drowned cabin. When I'd passed a halyard round her and the stump of the mizzen, I'd just breathing time. The sea was flattened, white under black sky, and what was left of us was mostly blowing about.

Dad was just taking command again of what remained. No use shouting either, so he hung on and beckoned. The masts overside were battering holes in us, until we cut adrift. Then to the pumps, but that was sort of ex officio just to keep us warm. Workin's warmer than waiting.

Being timber-laden we couldn't sink, which was convenient. But, as mother said, there wasn't any grub on the roof, and we couldn't go down stairs. For instance, we wanted a drink of water.

Well, now, we been three days refreshing our parched mouths with beer stories, when a fishing vessel comes along smelling salvage. Happens he's one of them felucca-rigged dago wine out of Invicta, Texas. His charges was quite moderate, too, for a breaker of water and some fancy grub—until we seen the bill.

I never knew till then that our old man was owner. Of course that's all right, only he'd run astern with his insurance. That's why he'd stay with the ship, so it's no good talking. As to mother, she come aboard the felucca, ship's cat in her arms, and a sort of cold, dumb, going-to-be-good-and-it's-killin'-me sort of smile. She bore up brave until she struck the number-one smell in the dago's cabin. "It's too much," she says, handing me the cat, "too much. I'm going back to drown clean."

But I was to stay with our sailors aboard the dago, to fetch Invicta quick, and bring a tug. Dad trusted me, even to play the coward and quit him. I dread to think back on the passage of four days to the port of Invicta.

Now in them days I was fifteen, and considered homely. The mouth I got would be large for a dog, smile—six and three-quarters. Thar ashore at Invicta, I'd still look sort of cheerful, so all them tug skippers took me for a joke. It was four days and three nights since I'd slept, so I suppose I'd look funny wanting to hire a tug.

I showed power of attorney, wrote in indelible pencil on dad's old dicky cravat, but the tugs expected cash, and the agents went back on me.

Nothin' doing Saturday nights at the office, tug crews all ashore, but the port will get a move on Monday. Trust grown men to know more'n a mere boy. The glass is down the gulls is flying inland, thar's weather brewing. I seen in my mind the sprays lash over the wreck.

It was dark when I went to the wharves with Captain McGaw to see the Pluribus Unum. He'd show me a tug cheap at ten thousand cash—stores all complete, steam up, engineer on the premises, though he'd stepped ashore for a drink. Cute cabin he'd got on the bridge, cunning little glory-hole forward. Why, everything was real handy, so that I only had to bat him behind the ear with a belaying-pin, and he dropped right down the fore hatch. All I wanted now was a navigating officer I could trust.

Which brings me to Mr. McMillan, our own second mate, buying a cozen fried oysters in a cardboard box with a wire handle, all for twenty-five cents, though the girl seemed expecting a kisse.

"Hello, Frankie," says I, slapping him on the back. A forearmst hand can make his officer act real dignified with less. "Say, Mac, Dye know what Greed done?" I grabbed his oysters. "Greed, he choke puppy," says I, and in my mind I seen the gulls wheel around the wreck, where something's lying huddled. "Come on, puppy!" says I, waving Frankie down the street with them oysters, so all the traffic pauses to admire, and our second officer is running godd. More

things I said, escorting him maybe a mile aboard of the Pluribus Unum. And there I ate them oysters while he was being coarse and rude, but all the time I seen the wreck heave sick and sodden on the swell of the gulf, the circling gulls, and how they drove down, pecking at a huddle of torn clothes beside the wheel.

Up thar on the tug's masthead I was owing to belong in the wrong, while Frankie Mac was promising faithful to tear my hide off over my ears when I'm caught.

"Please, sir," says I, "It ain't so much the oysters worries me. It's this yer Cap'n McGaw. I done embrozzled. Can't call it kidnapped 'cause he's over sixty, but I stunned him illegal with a belaying-pin, and I hears him groaning—times when you stops to pant."

But Frankie Mac wouldn't believe one word until he went down in the fore peak to inquire, while I applied the hatch, and battened down.

So you see I'd got a tug, and the crew aboard, so the next thing was to take in the hawsers, shove off, and let her drift on the ebb.

It's a caution to see how many taps and things besets an engine-room, all of 'em heaps efficient. The first thing I handled proved up plenty steam, for my left arm was pink and blisters for a week. Next I found a tap called bilge-valve injection, which lets in the



When He Moves, There's a Tinkle of Iron.

sea when you wants to sink the ship. I turned him full, and went to sit on the fore hatch while I sucked my arm, and had a chat with the crew.

They was talkative, and battering at the hatch with an ax, so I'd hardly a word in edgewise. Then they got scared we'd blow up before we drowned. Allus in my mind I'd see them gulls squawkin' around the wreck, and mother fighting them. That heaped thing by the wheel was dad, for I seen the whites of his eyes as the ship lurched him. An' the gulls—

Cap'n McGaw was pleadin' with me, then Mr. McMillan. They swore they'd take me to the wreck for nothin', they'd give their Bible oath, they'd sign agreements. McGaw bid a wife and family ashore. McMillan was in love.

I turned off the bilge-valve injection, opened the fore hatch, and set them two to work. They was quite tame, and that night I slept—only to wake up screechin' at the things I seen in dreams.

Seven days we searched for the wreck before we gave up and quit, at least the captain did. Then again came down black overhead, with the swell all phosphorescent. I allus think of mother in a light sea under a black sky, like it was that night, when our tug run into the wreck by accident.

I jumped first on board. The poor hulk lay flush with the swell, lifting and falling just enough to roll the thin green water, all bright specks, across and across the deck. Mother was there, her bare arm reaching out, her left hand lifting her skirt, her face looking up, dreaming as she turned, and turned, and waned, in a slow dance. It's what they calls a waltz, and seems as I stood watching, I'd almost see the music swaying her as she wove circles, water of stars pouring over her bare feet. Seems though the music stopped, and she came straight to me. Speaks like a lil' small girl. "Oh, mummy," she says, "look," and draws her hands apart, so just as if she was showing a long ribbon, "watered silk," she mutters, "only nine cents a yard. Oh, mummy, I, mummy?"

And there was dad, with all that water of stars, washing across and across him.

CHAPTER III.

Youth.

A dog sets down in his skin, tail handy for wagging—all his possessions right thar.

Same with me, setting on the beach, with a cap, jersey, overalls, sea boots, paper bag of peanuts, beached wreck of the old Pawnticket in front, and them two graves astern. Got more'n

a dog has to think about, more to remember, nothin' to wag. Two days I been there, and the pennants is getting few. Little gray mother, dad, the Happy Ship, just dead, that's all dead.

I didn't hear the two horses come, but there's a young person behind me sort of attracting attention. When he moves there's a tinkle of iron, creaking leather, horse smell, too, and presently he sets down along of me, cross-legged. I shoved him the peanuts, but he lit a cigarette, offering me one. Though he wasn't, he just felt same as a seafaring man, so I didn't mind him being there.

He wanted to look at my sheath knife, and when I handed it he seen the lettering "Green River" on the blade. He'd been along Green River and there's no knives like that.

Then I'd got to know about them iron things on his heels—spurs. We throw peanuts, my knife agin his spurs, and he won easy. Querer how all the time he's wanting to show himself off. He'd never seen salt water before. So we went in swimming, and afterward there's a lunch he'd got with him—quart of pickled onions, and cigarettes.

This stranger begins to throw me horse talk and cow stories. It seems cow-punchers is sort of sailors of the plains, only it's different. Seafaring men gets wet and cold, and wrecked, but cow-boys had adventures instead, excitement, red streaks of life. Following the sea, I been missing life. Why, this guy ain't no more'n two years older'n me—say, seventeen, but he's had five years ridin' for one man, four years for another, six years in Arizona, then three in Oregon, until he's added up about half a century. Says his name's Bull Durham.

Well, his talk made me small and mean as a starved cat, but that was nothing to the emotions at the other end of me when he got me on one of them horses. I wanted to walk. Walk! The most shameful thing he knew was walking and telling lies. If I walked he'd have nothing more to do with me. I rode till we got to the ferry.

You know in books how there's a line of stars across the page to show the author's grief. I got 'em bad by the time we rode into Invicta City. Draw the line right thar:

We're having supper at the Palladium, and I'm pretty nigh scared. There's a menu to say what's coming, in French so you don't know what you're eating, and turned if I can find out whether to tackle an a-la-mode with fingers or a spoon. Bull says it's only French for pucker, a sort of four-legged burrowing bird which in habits silver mines, but if I don't like that, the lady will fetch me a foo par. Well, I orders one, and by the lady's face I see I done wrong, even before she complains to the manager. I'm surely miserable to think I've insulted a lady.

The manager's suspicious of me, but Bull talks French so rapid that even froggy can't keep up, although he smiles and shrugs, and gives us sang-fraus to drink.

This sort of cocktail I had, was the first liquor I'd tasted. It's powerful as a harbor tug, dropping me out of the conversation, while the restaurant turns slowly round with a list to starboard, and Bull deals for a basket in the front window full of decorated eggs. Says they're vintage eggs, all verdant and boky. For years the millionaires of Invicta has shrunk from the expense. My job, when we leaves is to carry the basket, 'cause Bull's totin' a second-hand saddle.

I dunno why Bull has to introduce me to the gentleman who keeps the peanut store down street—seeing I'd dealt there before. Anyway, I'm intro-

duced to Affable Jones, and I'm the Markle of Worms—the same being a nom de plume. We proceeds to a little opory-house, climbs in through a little blind window, and finds a dressing-room. Affable Jones dresses up as a monk, Bull Durham claims he's rigged out already as a vice-bishop, and I'm to be a chicken, 'cause I'm dealing vintage eggs in the cotton. All the same, I've left there alone for hours, and it's only when they comes back with a cocktail that I'll consent to dressing up as a chicken—while in passing out through that ill window is some crowded. We proceeds up street, mo toting eggs, and practicing chicken-talk, and it seems the general public is surprised.

So we comes to the Masonic Hall, which is all lights, and band, and fashionable persons rigged out in fancy dress, dancing the horse doover. I got the name from Bull, who says that the next turn is my day bee in the omlet cotton. Seems it's all arranged, too. Affable Jones lines up the ladies on the left, the dudes on the right, all the length of the hall. Bull marches up the middle, spurs trillin' behind him, and there's me dressed as a chicken, with a basket of eggs, wondering whether this here cow-boy is two persons I see, or only the one I can hear. Band's playing soft, Affable serves out the spoons to the dudes, and I deals each a decorated egg, laying it careful in the bowl of the spoon. Ill there's only a few left over, and I'm safe along with Bull.

So far everybody seems pleased. Bull whispers in my ear, "Make for the back door, you son of a sea cook," which offends me, being true: waves an egg at the band for silence, and calls out, "Ladies and gents." From the back door I seen how all the dudes has to stand dead still for fear of dropping an egg.

"Ladies," says Bull, "has any of you seen a live mouse? On the way up among you, seems I've dropped my mouse, and it's climbing skirts for solitude."

Then there's shrieks, screams, ladies throwing themselves into the arms of them dudes, eggs dropping, squash, eggs going bang. Bull throwing eggs at every man not otherwise engaged, and such a stink that all the lights goes out. I'm grabbed by the scruff of the chicken, run out through the back door, and slung on the back of a horse. Bull's yelling "Ride! Ride! Ride! Move on!" He's fogging the horse with his quirt, he's yelling at me: "Ride, or we'll be lynched!"

My mouth's full of feathers, chicken's coming all to pieces—can't ride—daren't fall off. So on the whole I dug the chicken's spurs into Mr. Horse, and rode like a hurricane in a panic. All of which reminds me that the hinder parts of an imitation oldie-comforting whin she bumps. Still, draw them stars across.

I'm feeling better with twenty miles between me and Invicta City. The sun transpires over the eastern sky, line, the horses is taking a roll, I'm seated on the remnants of the chicken, and Bull Durham says I'm his adopted orphan.

Looking back it seems to me that the first night's proceedings was calm. Thar was the fat German fire brigade pursuing an annual banquet across lots by moonlight, all on our way north, too, till the wagon capelized in a river.

Thar was the funeral obsequies of a pig, late deceased, with municipal honors, until we got found out.

Then we was an apparition of angels at a revival camp, only Bull's wings caught fire, and spoiled the whole illusion.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

SHOW THE GAMBLING SPIRIT

Bidders at Auction Sales, Without Funds, Find Delight in Just Avoiding Being Shown Up.

One of the funny sights, to the person who didn't bid at all, at the Morris Park real estate auction, was the look of high courage, shading insensibly into reckless daring, on the face of some man who was bidding \$300 when he knew he would have trouble raising 30 cents.

"A-trun dollie! A-trun dollie!" the auctioneer would call, trippingly on the tongue, "A-trun dollie! Going at a-trun dollie. Unless!" The strain on the bidder's face would be terrible to behold. What on earth was he going to do if the lot was knocked down to him? What was he going to do, he asked you, with wild, beseeching eyes.

"Why doesn't somebody go on and bid? I don't want the darn lot," he whispered to his next neighbor one night.

"Atteny-five, Atteny-five!" called the auctioneer, just then.

"What does he say?" queried the reckless one.

"Eighty-two-five. You've lost your lot."

"Ain't that the plague-take-it luck!" said the reckless one, who was also resolute. "Neb mind, I'll get another chance before this thing is over."—New York Post.

Thinks Aged Must Deserve Respect.

Many people tell you that you must be respectful to older people, quite leaving out of the question whether or not they're worthy of respect. I've known some of the most obstinate, bad-mannered, unkind, unjust old people, whose faults were borne in silence

Pain in Back and Rheumatism

are the daily torment of thousands. To effectually cure these troubles you must remove the cause. Foley Kidney Pills begin to work for you from the first dose, and exert so direct and beneficial an action in the kidneys and bladder that the pain and torment of kidney trouble soon disappears.

MANY A MAN

is blamed for a bad disposition when it is really the fault of his liver.

WRIGHT'S
INDIAN VEGETABLE
(PILLS)
will expel all
BILIOUS HUMORS
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GOOD AGRICULTURAL FARM IN COLORADO 1000 acres subdivided in the rich soil good level land close to Hennessey and Denver, Colo. We can divide this into any sized farms. Price \$10 to \$25 per acre according to improvements. We can locate you anywhere in Colorado. Write or send for our free booklet. The Pioneer Realty Co., 1000 E. 14th St., Denver, Col.

Pettit's FOR SORE EYE Salve
PATENTS Watson & Coleman, Wash. D.C. 1000 11th St. N.E. Best results.

The Proper Thing.
"That trial jury was wicked."
"That's all right. It was a trunk murder mystery case."

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of **CASTORIA**, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the **Signature of Dr. J. C. Williams** in Use For Over 30 Years. **Children Cry for Fitch's Castoria**

His Specialty
"What does your mother of congress think of these quacks?"
"He don't pay no 'tention to quacks," replied Farmer Cornsloss.
"He's the man that know what all the answers ar, without botherin' bout the questions."

Didn't Impress Finner.
An altercation arose between a farmer and a so-called expert in agriculture.
"Sir," said the expert, do you realize that I have been a two-uniform siles, one in this country and one in Germany?"

"What of that?" demanded the farmer, with a faint smile. "I had a calf nursed by two cows, and the more he was nursed the greater calf he grew."

Experience Substitutes.
The brilliant Holbrook Blinn was defending the sociological play, "The Guilty Man," wherein the "Medical Review of Reviews" will follow up "Damaged Goods."

"Plays of this kind, indeed, 'teach girls and women what they ought to know. Experience teaches men. A man goes through a blue experience; he comes out of it enlightened, and society, forgiving him, stands there after a good, clean life."

"But girls and women can't profit by experience in this manner, society never forgives the experience of girls and women—and hence it necessarily plays like 'The Guilty Man,' which might be called experience substitutes."
"For experience, verily, experience, is, alas, for a girl a woman, a comb that comes into her possession after she has lost her hair."

What are

Post Toasties?

Thin wafer biscuits choice Indian Corn—perfectly cooked; delicately flavored; golden brown, and used in highly sealed packages without being touched by hand.

"Toasties" are a breakfast or any other reserved direct from packing with cream or milk, and sprinkling of sugar.

Post Toasties are convenient, save a lot of fuss and please the palate immensely.

But after all, a trial is the best answer.

Grocers everywhere.

Post Toasties

Teaching Agriculture and Domestic Economy

County Schools of Agriculture a Very Important Factor in the Education and Development of the Young People.

By A. A. JOHNSON



Students Revving Stumps With Hamlets.

PROBABLY no movement in education has received as much attention in the past few years as has that which pertains to the practical phases of farming and home making. The importance of this movement can easily be seen when consideration is given to the increasing fertility of agricultural lands in the United States during the last twenty years, and the relative decrease in farming population. From 1870, investigations it was found, probably 50,000,000 people live in the United States, and 31,000,000 remain on the farm, when only a few years ago the bulk of the population resided in the farming districts.

Formerly the land was abundant and the soil fertile, little difficulty was experienced in the growing of crops. At that time, also, practically all food and much of the clothing used by the farmer and his family were produced in the home, the homes themselves being built from trees in the neighboring forests. Now these conditions have changed materially. Most of the industries have been taken away from the farms and are now found in factories throughout the United States. And while these changes show advancement, and this advancement to be welcomed, at the same time has taken away from



Machine Sewing Class in a County School.

idly vanishing in the rural homes of America.

Wisconsin was the first state in the Union to organize a county school of agriculture and domestic economy. The early history of secondary agricultural education in Wisconsin dates back to 1899, when the state legislature appointed a commission to "investigate and report upon the methods

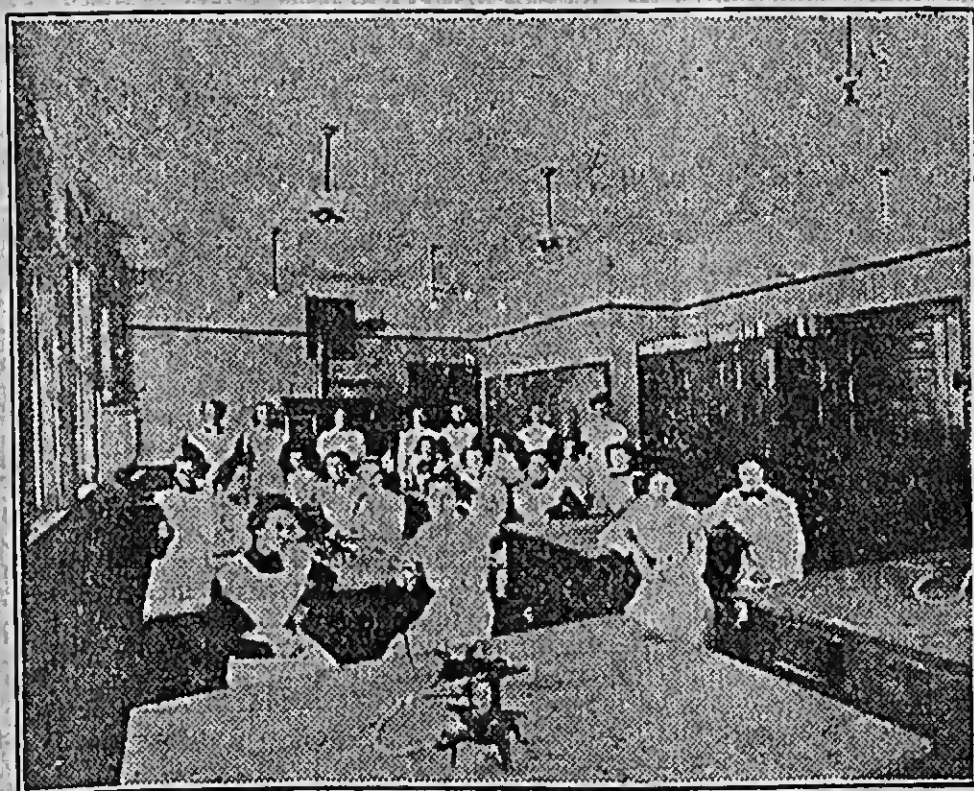
submitted to the governor of Wisconsin, January, 1901. The report covered the work done in secondary agricultural education in the various states of the Union, also different countries in Europe. At the conclusion of this report, Dr. Harvey, the commissioner, recommended that, through legislative enactment, authority be given the county boards of supervisors to establish and maintain schools, to be known as county schools, for instruction in agriculture and domestic economy, and that state aid be given to these schools when organized and established on a basis to be approved by state authority.

He also recommended a course of study that he considered most suitable for these schools. The legislature of 1901 passed a law embodying the recommendations of Dr. Harvey, and permitted the establishment of two schools. This law has since been amended to permit the establishment of ten schools. These schools are free

to inhabitants of the county, who are qualified to pursue the course of study, provided they shall have at least the qualifications required for completion of the course of study for common schools.

Secondary agricultural education is largely adapted to the conditions found in the counties where such schools are located. Special efforts are made to furnish additional opportunities for schooling to the 94 out of every 100 rural and urban school children who would otherwise finish their education with the common schools. These county schools are, strictly speaking, agricultural trade schools and have for their sole object the educating of the farmers' boys and girls who do not wish to take up an extensive college course, but who are anxious to get that form of training which will be most useful to them when they take charge of the home farm or the farm home. The school is made the educational center of the community, and the farmers are free to call upon it for assistance in any line of work pertaining to farming and home making.

Muselman's Devotion to His Art. In 1838 Robert Schumann wrote to Clara Weick: "I have given several hours hard study every day to Bach and Beethoven, and to my own work, and conscientiously managed a large correspondence. I am a young man of twenty-eight, with a very active mind,



Cooking Laboratory in a County School.

of procedure in this and other states and counties, in manual training and in the theories and art of agriculture in the public schools. After a thorough investigation, a report was

means of fighting the fire, not to mention the lack of food and drinking water, it capitulated.

The fire was so intense that the bells in the church towers were melted and the stacked silver pieces in the bank were turned into ingots. Six hundred and seventy houses were destroyed by fire and shells, while 3,900 soldiers and citizens were taken prisoners. — N. Y. Sun.

Tasmania boasts the richest tin mines in the world.

Students Correcting a Concrete Silo. the home and of training which is essential to the full development of the individual for successful home building. Realization of the educational loss sustained by the transfer of the domestic industries to factories in cities and the growing need of something to take their place in the educational system, has brought about the establishment of practical schools of agriculture and domestic economy. In many of the states throughout the Union, thoughtful educators have come to realize the importance of developing these phases of industrial education. This object in view, many states have established and others are considering the establishment of secondary schools of agriculture and domestic economy. Of the more firmly established schools of this nature may be mentioned the congressional district agricultural schools of Georgia and Alabama, the judicial district agricultural schools of Oklahoma, the district agricultural schools of Kansas, the agricultural high schools of California, Minnesota and New York, and the country agricultural schools of Wisconsin and Michigan. All of these schools have one common object, that of dignifying farm labor, teaching boys and girls the industries which are now so rapidly

TOWN GLENN OF HONOR

Decorations French City That Stood Two Weeks With Much Prayer.

The town of Peronne, not far from Amiens, has the distinction of being decorated with the Legion of Honor and the cross of St. Louis, so much so that it is called the town of the cross. It was the scene of a battle in 1870, and on its ruins, two memorable sieges

ROMANCE OF STOLEN PICTURE

Pinturicchio's Well-Known Painting of "Madonna and Child" Which Was Lost Is Found.

London.—No little sensation was caused in art circles recently by the discovery at Charing Cross Station of Pinturicchio's well-known painting of "Madonna and the Child," valued at £10,000, which was recently found to have been removed from the church of St. Maria Maggiore at Spello in Italy. The box in which it was found had been consigned to London from Florence, and the picture was con-



Pinturicchio's Recovered "Madonna."

cealed under a false bottom. The painting was taken away and deposited at the Italian embassy, and the box was watched by detectives ready to detain anyone claiming it. Four arrests have been made in Italy in connection with the theft. Under Italian law no old masters are allowed to be removed from the country without the express permission of the government, and persons breaking this law are liable to a fine amounting to three times the price which they may have received for the stolen picture.

"DEAD" CHILD COMES TO LIFE

Friend of the Family Viewing Body Sees Tinge of Color in the Tips of the Ears.

Wray, Colo.—Marie Hesse, the three-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hesse, had a remarkable escape from being buried alive after she had been pronounced dead by a physician.

The child had been ill for some time and was seized with convulsions. She lapsed into unconsciousness and apparently died. The doctor in attendance made several heart and lung tests and pronounced the child dead. The undertaker thought the girl was dead. The child was placed in a white casket and the funeral set. After the services the family and friends approached the casket to look at the face of the supposed dead girl. One of Hesse's neighbors called attention to a faint color in the tips of the girl's ears and the funeral was stopped.

Another doctor was hurriedly summoned and he pronounced the girl alive. The child was removed from the casket and placed in bed. She has not yet regained consciousness, but is alive and the physicians believe she will recover.

GAVE LIFE FOR HER KITTENS

Champion Rat Killer of Steamship Meets Tragic Death Answering Mews of Her Young.

Brooklyn.—Mary, the mascot cat and champion rat killer of the American Steamship line, is dead. She died, as she lived, on the Atlantic ocean.

Here was the death of a conscientious mother, for it was in trying to answer the plaintive mew of her kittens that she was accidentally killed. This tragedy of the sea was reported on the arrival of the liner Philadelphia at Southampton.

Mary, the best of mothers, had made a home for her kittens in the storeroom, and was in the habit of visiting them by way of a hole in the saloon deck, through which passes a lift rope. On the night of the tragedy Mary was taking a stroll on deck, when she heard the kittens mew. She turned back, crept through the hole—the lift was working, and in an instant the kittens were motherless.

For the rest of the voyage a steward was reputed to give the kittens a daily supply of milk until the liner reached Southampton.

Seeks Divorce on Queer Grounds.

New York.—In her suit separation filed in the supreme court, Brooklyn, Mrs. Edith Graney charges that she has been made temporarily insane through "mental suggestions" by her husband. She declared that her husband had for years asserted that she was "crazy" and that he often gazed into her face for long periods without uttering a word.

Aged Man to Wed Housekeeper.

West Orange, N. J.—John C. Hanson, seventy-five, obtained a license to wed his housekeeper, Mrs. Mary E. Hanson, seventy-seven. He has been the loneliest man in the world since his first wife died. Asked about the forthcoming marriage he said: "An old fool never changes his mind; a wise man does."

TRUTH FROM YOUTHFUL LIPS

Not Exactly the Answer Spinster Expected, but It Came From the Heart.

A middle-aged spinster who lived in the suburbs had a fine orchard. She likewise had a heap of trouble with a lot of youngsters, who looked on the orchard as something placed there for their especial benefit.

Finally the spinster decided that she could do more with kindness than with a fence rail, so she prepared a feast of apples and other dainties and invited every small boy in the burg to join the jubilee.

"Now, tell me, boys," said the hostess at the conclusion of the feast, "would the apples you have just eaten taste so good had you stolen them?"

"No, ma'am," answered little Willie Smith, with surprising frankness.

"I am certainly glad to hear you say that, little man," responded the spinster, with a glow of pleasure. "Why wouldn't they have tasted so good?"

"Because," came the equally frank reply of Willie, "we wouldn't have had no less cream and cake with them."

Cautious Porter.

"So you gave up your job at the depot?"

"Yes, sah. I ain't fittin' no mo' suit cases. When dem militant suffragettes is so busy dar' ain' no tellin' which of 'em is kerryin' wardrobe an' which is kerryin' dynamite."

SHAKE INTO YOUR SHOES.

Allen's Foot-Paste, the Antiseptic powder for Tired Feet, swollen, nervous feet. Gives rest and comfort. Stakes walking a delight. Sold every where. Do not accept any substitute. For FIVE samples, address Allen B. Chas. Co., 101 N. Y. Ave.

Girls should remember that the ability to toast marshmallows does not make a good cook of any one.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

A little push will generally last longer than a political pull.



SPHOHN'S DISINFECTANT

SPHOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists.

Gothen, Ind., U. S. A.

THREE WOMEN TESTIFY

To the Merit of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound during Change of Life.

Streator, Ill.—"I shall always praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound wherever I go. It has done me so much good at Change of Life, and it has also helped my daughter. It is one of the grandest medicines for women that can be bought. I shall try to induce others to try it."—Mrs. J. H. CAMPBELL, 206 N. Second St., W. S., Streator, Illinois.

Philadelphia, Pa.—"It was at the 'Change of Life' that I turned to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, using it as a tonic to build up my system, with beneficial results."—Mrs. SARA HAYWARD, 1825 W. Venango St., (Tloga) Phila., Pa.

San Francisco, Cal.—"I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for many years whenever I would feel bad. I have gone through the Change of Life without any troubles and thank the Compound for it. I recommend it to young girls and to women of all ages."—Mrs. C. BARRIE, 3052 25th St., San Francisco, Cal.

The success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, is unparalleled.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

SPHOHN'S DISINFECTANT

SPHOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists.

Gothen, Ind., U. S. A.

WORMS.

"Worms", that's what's the matter of 'em. Stomach and intestinal worms. Nearly as bad as diphtheria. Cost you too much to feed 'em. Look bad—eat bad. Don't physic 'em to death. Spohn's Cure will remove the worms, improve the appetite, and Spohn's Cure will cure all round, and don't physic 'em. Acts on glands and blood. Full directions with each bottle, and sold by all druggists.

SPHOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists.

Gothen, Ind., U. S. A.

For best results use Perfection Oil

Rayo Lamps in 3,000,000 Homes

Our eyes are certainly soiled to the best attention and treatment. They are one's most faithful servants. Kerosene lamps give the best light for reading and studying. All authorities agree on this. But not any kind of kerosene lamp will do. A Rayo Lamp will cost you very little if any more than an ordinary lamp. But it is the most satisfactory that money affords. This is proved by its great universal use. Three million families—over ten million men, women and children—live and work and read and study by its clear, mellow glow. A heat like this can't be mistaken in its judgment.

No glare or flicker to contend with when you get the genuine Rayo. Just good, reliable, eye-satisfying light—and plenty of it. Ask your dealer for demonstration. Illustrated booklet on request.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY, Chicago, Ill. (AN INDIANA CORPORATION) (155)

GO NOW TO WESTERN CANADA

The opportunity of securing free homesteads of 160 acres each, and the low priced lands of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, will soon have passed.

Canada offers a hearty welcome to the settler, to the man with a family looking for a home; to the farmer's son, to the renter, to all who wish to live under better conditions.

CANADA'S GRASSY YARDS IN 1913 is the talk of the world. Luxuriant Grasses give cheap fodder for large herds; cost of raising and fattening for market is a trifle.

The sum realized for Beef, Butter, Milk and Cheese will pay fifty per cent on the investment.

Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to C. L. Knapton, 117 Murdoch St., L. A. Bldg., Chicago, N. Y. McNamee, 178 Jefferson Ave., Detroit.

The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible—they not only give relief

they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Bilelessness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine bear Signature

W. N. Wood

Has it annoying, humiliating, embarrassing effect on you? It is cured by the YOUNG MAN'S DEPARTMENT OF THE WINDSTON-SALEM, N. C.

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The Typewriter for the Rural Business Man

Whether you are a small town merchant or a farmer, you need a typewriter. If you are writing Ball Bearings Long Wearing your letters and bills by hand, you are not getting full efficiency.

It doesn't require an expert operator to run the L. C. Smith & Bros. typewriter. It is simple, compact, complete, durable.

Send in the attached coupon and we will give especial attention to your typewriter needs.

L. C. Smith & Bros. Typewriter Co., Syracuse, N. Y.

Please send me your free book about typewriters.

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RURAL NEWS ITEMS

LAKE VILLA

Paul Avery and wife were in Chicago Monday.

Carl Miller and wife were in Waukegan Friday.

Mrs. P. W. Gray and son of Chicago visited here last week.

Mrs. Anderson of Kenosha visited her daughter, Mrs. Frank Nadr last week.

Cedar Lake Camp R. N. A. was represented by thirty-two members at the Grayslake meeting last Thursday.

Be ready to go the Tom Thumb wedding at the church, Dec. 9, under the auspices of the Ladies Aid society.

Special meetings are being held at the church every evening this week beginning promptly at 8 o'clock, and lasting for an hour. You are invited to be present at as many of the meetings as possible.

The winning side in the attendance contest in the R. N. A. headed by Mrs. Kapple, were treated to a banquet by the losing side, headed by Mrs. Manter at the meeting Tuesday. A goodly number participated and a pleasant afternoon spent.

Mr. Hutchinson and wife have moved into the upper rooms of the parsonage. A. Kapple still occupies the lower rooms.

Mrs. Pearl Saunders and Miss Ethel Miller of Waukegan spent from Wednesday until Sunday with relatives here.

MILLBURN

C. E. Denman and wife spent Sunday at Zion City.

C. E. Denman is entertaining his father from Lincoln, Ill.

Mrs. Eliza Nellis, aunt of Henry and Richard Edmunds, of Millburn, died at Waukegan. Burial at Lockport, Ill.

Mesdames, Edith Clark, Hannah Wells, Nellie Bain and Miss Mary Eichanger attended the banquet of the R. N. A. at Grayslake last Thursday.

What He Would Say.

A Scotch minister took pity upon an Irish laborer toiling in the ditch on a hot summer's day, and, fetching the bottle and a glass, refreshed Pat with a glass of whiskey. Pat was exuberant in his expressions of thanks. "Begorra, sir," he said, "it's good; it's just to me like mother's milk to an infant." "But what would the priest say," said the minister. "If he knew that I was giving you this drink?" "Begorra, sir," said Pat, "what would he say now, but just this—'Give him another.'"

Strong Party Sentiment.

"What are the duties of the office to which you desire appointment?" asked the official. "I haven't inquired into the duties," replied the applicant. "But," he added rather reproachfully, "it was held by a Republican for years. And you oughtn't to have any doubt that what one of those Republicans can get by with a first class Democrat will be able to do with ease."—Washington Star.

SILVER LAKE

Mrs. Chas. Selby visited here Friday.

Mrs. C. Hockney was in Burlington Wednesday.

Guy Loftus, wife and baby spent Sunday at Bert Dean's.

There is talk of several new houses being built here in the spring.

Ross Schenning spent a few days last week at Scheunigen, Wis.

Tom Johnson the famous painter, got hurt Friday, while helping M. Fleucker unload some ice. Fortunately he was not hurt very bad.

HICKORY

George Edwards was out to the farm last week.

Emmet King is attending school at Madison, Wis.

Harry Tillotson and wife spent Sunday in Antioch.

Mrs. Pickles and Miss Edith are visiting in Chicago.

O. L. Hollenbeck visited Sunday afternoon at Wards Corners.

Miss Eva Webb visited the latter part of last week at Rosecrans.

Hickory Church Notes

SUNDAY SERVICES

1:45 p. m. Sunday School.

2:30 p. m. Preaching Service.

The sincere sympathy of the Hickory church and the entire neighborhood goes out to our friends and neighbors so suddenly afflicted by the disastrous fire of last Sunday evening.

By vote of the church and congregation at Hickory Sunday, Nov. 16, the pastor was authorized to solicit funds to paper the church. Enough subscriptions have been secured to warrant us having the work done. Mr. Traynor of Russell has taken the contract on very reasonable terms and will begin the work next Monday morning. The shed and organ will also be repaired. Some more money is needed to get all the needed improvement done, your help will be appreciated. Frank Edwards is the treasurer of the church and also of the church repair fund. Phone 333. A. O. Stuxrud.

Do You Know This?

The middle verse of the Bible is the eighth verse of the 118th psalm. The twenty-first verse of the seventh chapter of Ezra contains all the letters of the alphabet except the letter "j." The longest verse is the ninth verse of the eighth chapter of Esther. The shortest verse is the ninth verse of the eleventh chapter of St. John.

Knowledge.

Knowledge is like the coin of exchange. A man is justified, to a degree, in taking pride in its possession, if he himself worked over the gold of it and tried to coin it, or, at least, if he came by it honestly, already tested out. But when he did not do anything of the kind, but got it from some passer-by, who threw it in his face, then what ground has he to boast of it?—John Ruskin.

A QUESTION OF CASTE

By BELLE MANIATES.

There was no reason, apparently, why these two people, Carter Johns and Cleo Rivers, should not have pursued their friendship openly and freely, but they had met in a most unconventional way, and there seemed to be a tacit, though unspoken, agreement between them that their meetings should be clandestine.

Cleo was naturally interested and excited when she found the house next to theirs, which had been vacant for so long, had been sold and was to be occupied.

Her first surreptitious inspection of one member of the new family was from a window overlooking their back yard.

Johns, tall and straight, was critically examining and testing a stupendous touring car.

Cleo's heart beat pleasantly. She was a born coquette, and presently, attired in the most delectable of white-embroidered linen gowns, white shoes and chiffon hat, she sauntered into the back garden and began picking some flowers. Eventually she gave a sidelong glance. Cleo was not conventional.

"Won't you have a rose?" she asked. With eager haste and thanks he crossed the boundary line to the two gardens.

"I think you should be neighborly," she said, with a little laugh.

"I quite agree with you," he replied, decorously, "and since there is no one present to introduce me, I will do myself the honor of presenting myself, Carter Johns."

"My name is Cleo Rivers," she said, with naivete. "Did you just move in last night? We heard the place had been sold."

"We are only partly moved," he said, smiling. "I was anxious to see if my new car came through safely. I think it is in good shape. Do you like to ride?"

"Indeed I do!" she cried, enthusiastically.

He couldn't tell afterwards how it really happened, or which one of them first made the suggestion, but, anyway, he had an engagement to take her out in the automobile that night. He was afraid she would think him presumptuous, but she had seemed pleased, and blushed as she told him she would have to meet him at the stable—that "they" would never consent.

She looked very elegant in her dark attire, as she met him that night back of the stable.

They quickly sped away from the crowded streets, and when they came to a road that was free, Carter "let her out" in a way that was intoxicating to Cleo.

"It is simply grand!" she thought, with a little thrill of recollection when she was safely back in her own room.

The next afternoon as she was walking through the park, he passed her in his blue-white car. She bowed, and he lifted his hat courteously and passed on. Before he had gone very far his car stopped, and he got out to investigate the cause. She came on and up to him.

"Something wrong?" she asked, shyly.

"Not much out of gear. I will adjust it in a moment. May I take you home?"

"Certainly," she replied, joyously.

"Can't we ride out into the country?" he asked, entreatingly.

"She assented and they rode on out into the open country, where speed limit laws were not enforced. They came home more slowly and sentimentally.

And Cleo in her little white bed that night lay awake to live over and over again the joys of this beautiful and secreted time.

They met chance-directed in many places, and the evening flights in the big car were uninterrupted until fate in the shape of a settled rain precluded the carrying out of the usual program.

"There is a little summer house in our garden," he said, wistfully, as she came to the rear of the stable that night to tell him how disappointed she was. "Can't we have a little visit there?"

In the cozy little arched house, listening to the soft music of the summer rain, Carter's feelings reached a climax.

"Cleo!" he murmured, "I love you!" But she had slipped from him and sped across the lawn.

She spent the night crying over the tidings of a letter, which she handed to him over the hedge the next morning.

"I shouldn't have let you say that last night. It's all a mistake. The first time I met you I guessed what you thought—that I was one of the family. I let you think so. I am maid to Miss Lorraine. Forgive me."

"CLEO."

Presently a district messenger brought a note to Miss Cleo Rivers. "Dearest Cleo: I am the chauffeur. Only the servants have moved in here as yet. Meet me usual place tonight, please, and let me say again what I did last night. Yours always,"

"CARTER."

More Serious.

"I have been robbed!" announced the member of the West side market.

"Every cent in the cash register gone, I suppose," his partner said. "It's worse than that! A side of bacon has been stolen!"—Judge.

ARTHUR WAS PERSISTENT

By K. CUNNINGHAM.

"I've often thought," said the girl who likes to talk, "that if everybody in the world had the persistency of a cat what wonderful things might be achieved! I have been moved to this philosophical state of mind by the career of Arthur, our alley cat."

"I named her Arthur the first time I saw her because when I was quite young there was a boy named Arthur whom I hated with such a whole souled hatred that even to this day the very name gives me the creeps. Arthur was the kind of cat you dislike violently on sight. She was lean and a mottled gray and one eye had a cast and she had the general air of a dissipated vagabond."

"I can't imagine what began the uplift in Arthur's soul. For some reason she suddenly came to the determination to attain a higher social sphere—and one day we found her comfortably disposed on our \$100 day-sport in the living room."

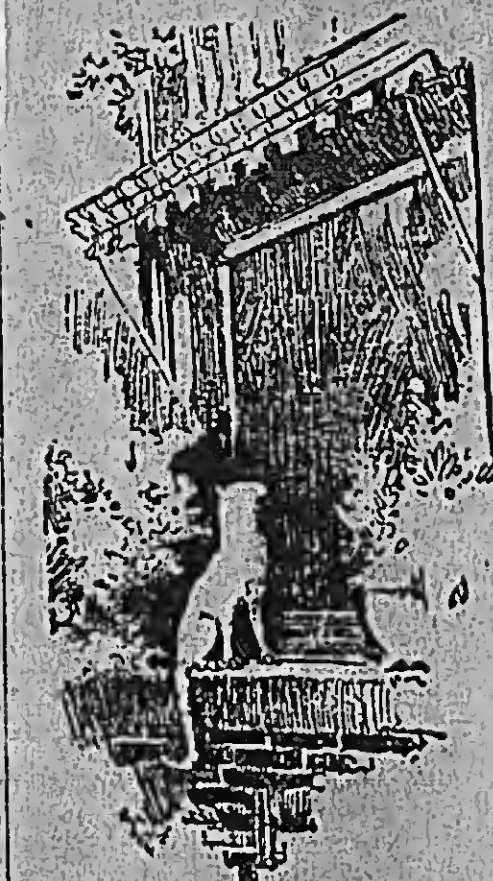
"Mother had the cook remove her and then she sponged the ash dust off the davenport with gasoline."

"That night Arthur mounted the trellis to the upstairs windows and perched on the sills and sang mournfully at each of us in turn. She was a regular feline soprano, because otherwise she never could have got from window to window. When she warbled you were overcome with a sense of shame that you were repulsing her deep affection. Somehow she managed to convey that emotion."

"In her broken hearted despair at our stoniness she extracted the paper cover off the cream bottle at the back door the next morning and breakfasted off the cream. The cook saw her departing, licking her whiskers, and threw a pall at her, which she nimbly sidestepped."

"That night when my brother was dressing for a dinner party, he found Arthur asleep inside his silk hat. He said that anyway he loathed her would like to start the fashion of going bareheaded to dinner. So he departed."

"Within the next week Arthur had stolen the cream twice, eaten our canny, and scared father into a spasm because he stepped on her tail, not expecting to find a cat reposing on a corner of our best oriental rug. We began to get nervous because we never



"Sang Mournfully at Each of Us."

er knew what Arthur would do next or where she would choose to appear.

"A man who was calling on me one night sat on Arthur. Now, there are many trials that a strong man can meet and endure with heroism, but I defy the bravest man to sit on an unexpected cat and maintain a calm demeanor. That man bounced up four feet into the air and then landed on the floor in a dazed state. Who knows but that it changed the course of my whole life—because he was a nice man and I rather liked him, and up to that point he had seemed to like me. However, being somewhat spoiled and popular, his vanity couldn't endure being made ridiculous—and his demeanor toward me has noticeably cooled since then."

"After that I named Arthur into a basket and carried her in an automobile 15 miles away and deposited her in front of a fur factory—gray fur is fashionable this year. Two days later I found her reclining in the middle of a pile of lingerie just up from the laundry. She yawned in a bored way as if to let me know that she thought traveling a frightful nuisance."

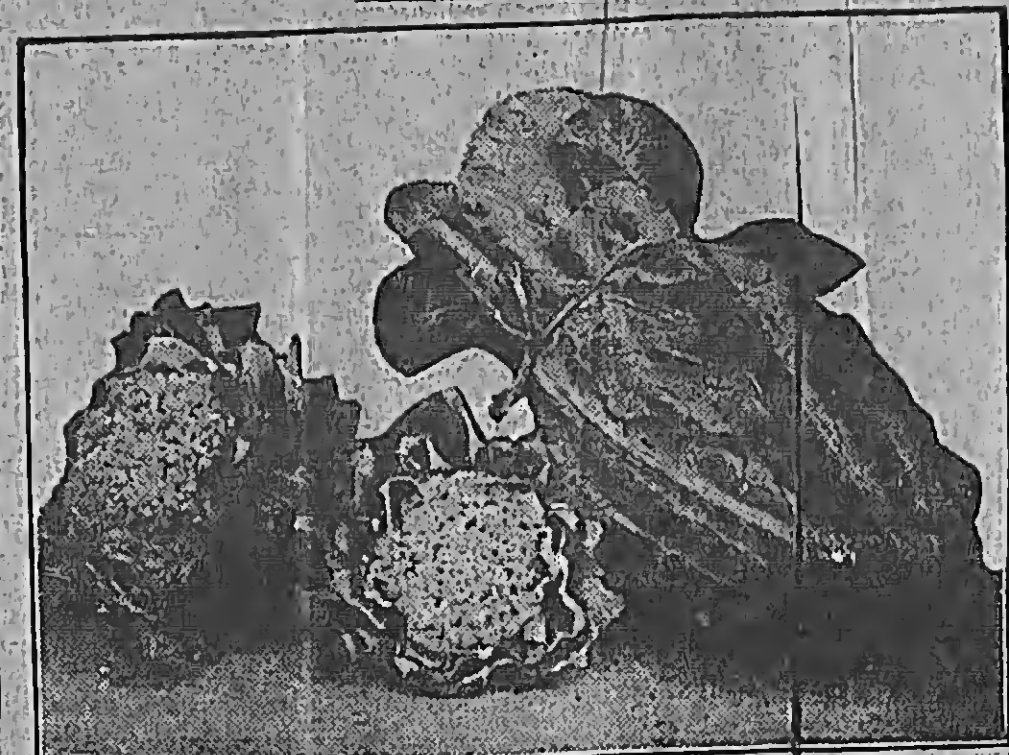
"Arthur's complacency was infuriating. It never dawned on her that she wasn't wanted. She never realized that she had a cast in her eye and that no figure and wretched hair, but she put on all the airs of a blue ribbon Persian and acted as though we were dying to have her around."

"The night I had my most fashionable bridge party Arthur walked in, bringing one by one five of the worst looking kittens I ever laid eyes on, and deposited them at my feet. She had wished 'em on me! Now what can you do with a cat like that?"

"Well," said the listener, "you might hire an ocean going steamer and drop her overboard in the deepest part of the Atlantic!"

"Nonsense!" returned the girl who likes to talk. "She'd swim back!"—Chicago Daily News.

MOST POPULAR AND DELICIOUS VEGETABLE



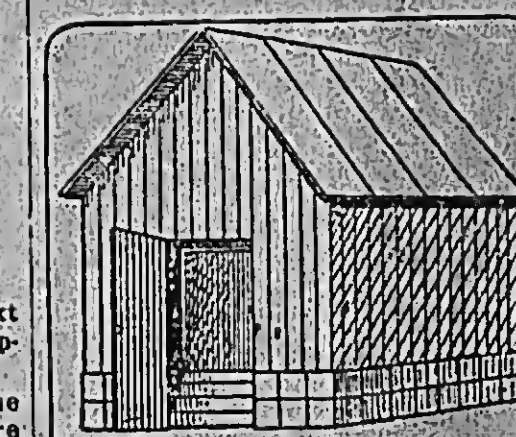
To have success with this fastidious vegetable requires a high degree of soil fertility, plenty of moisture and proper drainage. They must be protected from excessive sunshine. The cabbage root maggot is the worst enemy of the cauliflower. Plant lice bother it some, but with fine tobacco dust will be found an effective remedy.

PLAN FOR ICE HOUSE

Building Should Be Located on Easily Drained Ground.

Protection From Scorching Rays of Sun is Also of Importance—Sawdust is Considered Best Material for Packing Walls.

The location of the ice house is important. It should be placed on ground that is easily drained, and if possible located beneath the shade of some large tree that the beaming rays of the sun may not heat on it in the hot summer time. Here is a good plan for building an ice house which has been used by a number of farmers; Make an excavation three feet deep and 12 by 12 feet. Wall this up with brick or cement blocks, letting the wall extend two feet above the ground. Dig a trench and put in a tile drain. Now put up the house, using two by ten studding ten feet long for the walls. Place the studding two feet apart. Then board up the building inside and out. A cheap grade of lumber may be used for inside work. A hollow space ten inches wide will be left in the walls, and this should be filled with sawdust. Straw is not good for this purpose, and should not be used. Either shingle or felt roofing may be used for covering, but one should be certain to get the roof high enough so that he will not strike his head when putting in the ice. The door to ice house should be two feet eight inches by six feet eight inches or close to these dimensions. Cleats should be nailed to the inner and outer edges of the door facing to hold ends of boards that may be slipped in and sawdust tamped down between them. Put coarse chinders over the floor of ice house and cover them with eight inches of sawdust. Now the house is ready for the ice. Cut the cakes of ice the size to fit your ice box or refrigerator.



Inexpensive Ice House.

and be certain to secure the purest ice possible. At the ice house the cakes can be alidged down a long board into their places. I believe it is best to set the ice up edgewise, says a writer in the Iowa Homestead. The cakes are easier to get out and they retain their usual thickness. Pack the ice to within five inches of the wall all around the building and pile ten or twelve feet high. The ice should be packed as solidly as possible, therefore all cracks should be filled with small chunks and particles of ice. Put eight inches of sawdust over top of the ice, packing it down in the five-inch space all around the house.

Currant Wood Cuttings.

Cuttings of this year's growth of currant wood may be made. These should be about eight inches long, and be set firmly in rich, sandy loam. Leave but one or two of the top buds out. When the ground freezes, cover with earth or mulch. They should form some roots this fall, ready for a rapid growth next spring. Cultivate thoroughly next season, and they will be ready to set permanently next fall.

Salt as Fertilizer.

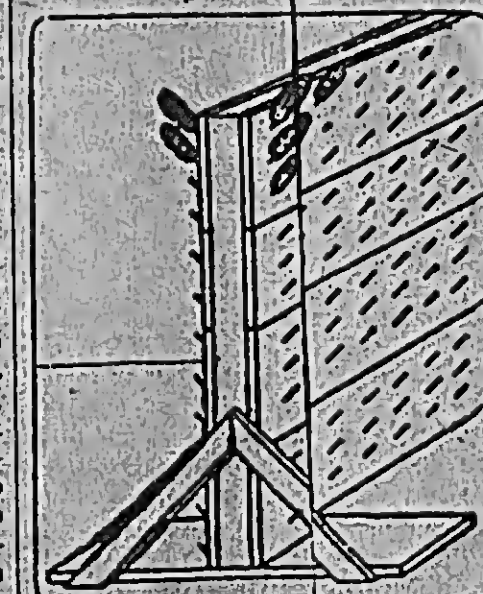
Almost any sort of material that contains sodium, such as, phosphoric acid, or nitrate, has more or less fertilizing value. Salt has not a trace of any of these. Sodium and chlorine are all it has to offer. Salt might possibly have some little effect on the physical condition of the soil under some conditions, but even this would be too slight to warrant its use.

TESTING SEED CORN CLOSELY

Best System for Doing Is That Which Holds Each Separately—Rack Allows Air Circulation.

Seed corn should be dried well, and the best systems that by which each ear is held separate from others. Stripping is one method, and the corn tree or rack is another good one.

Careful farmers are testing their seed very closely, no a-days, and the single ear test is the one plan considered thorough. When this plan is



The Seed Corn Dryer.

used, it is necessary to mark or number each ear, and a rack which will aid in this work is a favor.

The rack shown is one of the best. Ears are laid on the points of wire nails driven through partitions of inch boards. Double rack of this kind is made. It is supported at the ends as shown in the illustration, says the Wisconsin Agriculturist. Each nail is numbered and the tester box can be numbered to correspond to the units of the dry rack.

Free air circulation and perfect drying can be had by certainly by the use of such a rack which requires but little time and labor in its construction. It insures speedy and system in the valuable work testing.

REVIVING DEAD OIL SPOTS

Lack of Plant Growth Sometimes Attributed to Water Evaporation—Mature is Lacking Essential.

(By H. P. FISHER, Assistant Chemist, Idaho Experiment Station.)

On land devoid of recent organic matter or sand, sometimes occur spots that are apparently dead or unresponsive to water and plant life to any marked degree. Lack of plant growth is sometimes attributed to want of water, and sometimes such may be the case, like the spots in question are of a different nature from the surrounding soil, very compact and moist impervious to water, indicating a too large percentage of clay.

Experiments have shown that these spots can readily be brought to a high state of fertility by proper incorporation of manure. In a condition could not easily be remedied if it were a case of alkali, which answers the question several times, whether or not this be a case of alkali.

Study Your Cows.

In learning about individual cows in your herd, are studying a problem that is of much interest, deeper and greater than simply looking at the animal. You are endeavoring to find out about the hidden forces of nature that produce these different results. Acquainted with your cows, individually, or acquainted with their different traits, their different tastes, and all such results are obtained from individual cows, so that you can take them according to their needs. Some of them deserve the very best of treatment because they are good and profitable work. Others should be sent to the butcher, because they are leeches on the good stock of the others.

Value of Cows.

Have you ever seen the value of your dairy cows? Have you credited the cost of living? Give credit for the milk and butter produced and for the increased fertility of the soil from the manure saved. If so this you will take more pride in getting plenty of feed for the cows.



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